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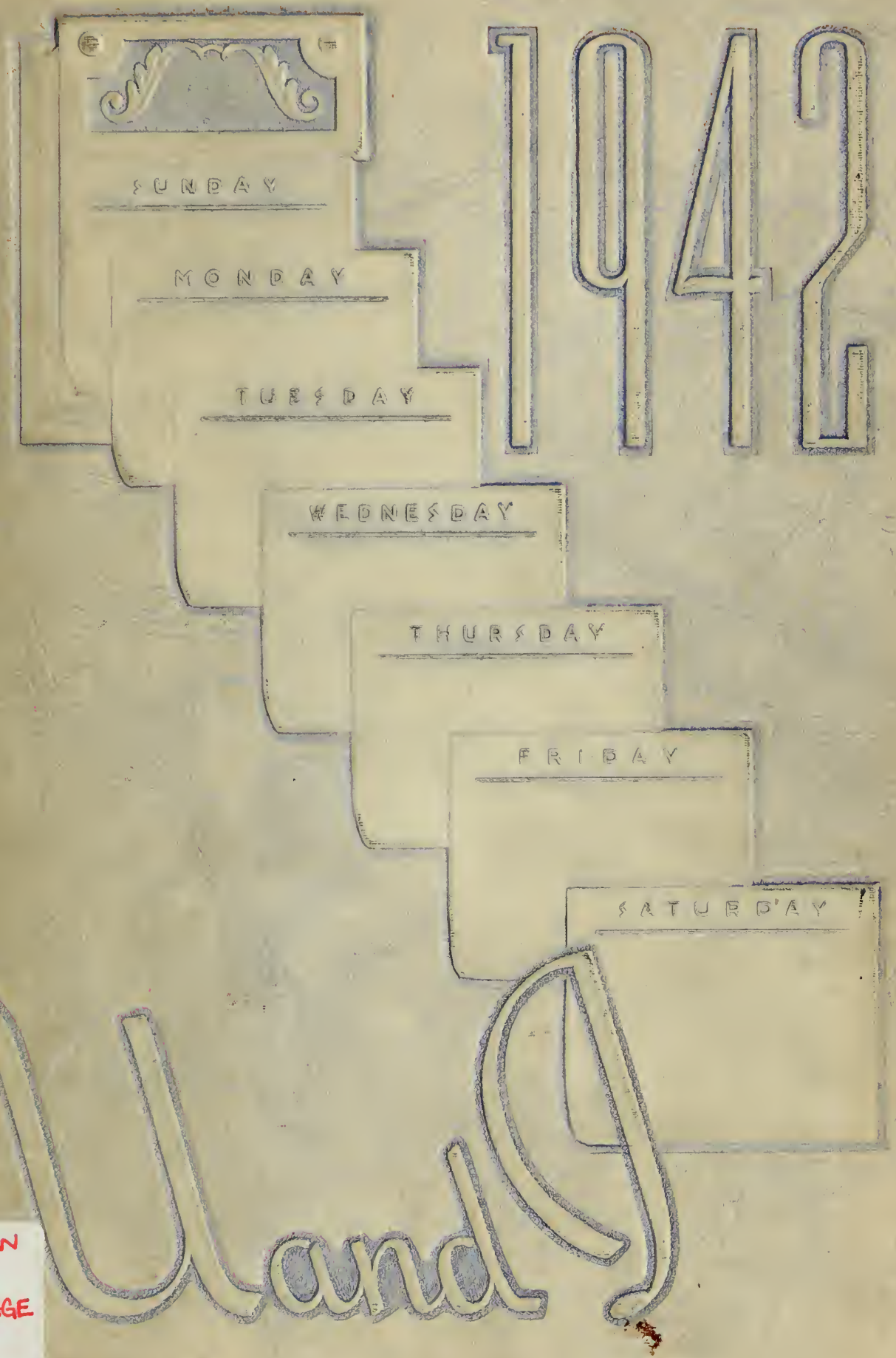

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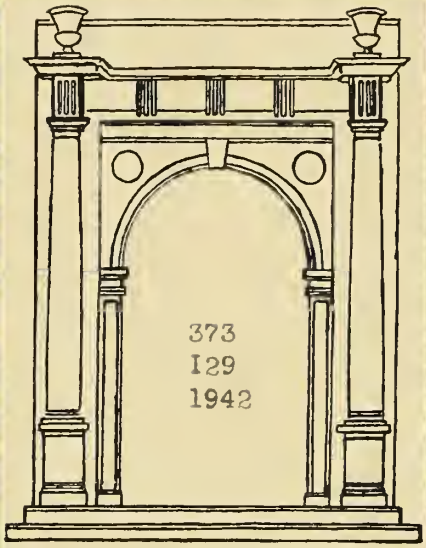

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U AND I

University High School CALENDAR

Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS

May, 1942
Volume Twenty-One

UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL
University of Illinois
Urbana, Illinois

FOREWORD

In the 1942 **U and I,** we have tried to recall for you some of the important events of this year by presenting them in chronological order. We express our deep gratitude to all students, teachers, and practice teachers who have helped to make this book possible. Mrs. Hess, Miss McHarry, Miss Cameron, and Mr. Schultz we wish to thank especially for their generous giving of time and effort in guiding us in the production of our book.

As you read this calendar of the school year of 1941 and 1942, we hope that many pleasant memories will come to each of you.

1942

Because he is our faithful friend, advisor,
and dramatics director, we dedicate our
year book to

MR. RICHARD C. SKINNER.

■

9400

SEATED—Thomas Phipps, Art Editor; Stella Jean Lehmann, Editor-in-Chief; Franklin Baldwin, Business Manager; Nancy Chloe Keyes, Literary Editor; Barbara McQuaid, Society Editor.

STANDING—Janice Lowdermilk, Typist; Patricia Vawter, Calendar and Jokes Editor; Arthur Price, Typist; Constance Henn, Photographs and Snaps Editor; James Gallivan, Sports Co-Editor; Jane Jordan, Circulation Manager. (John Dillavou, Sports Co-Editor, absent when the picture was taken.)

U AND I STAFF

Yes! We are the **U and I** staff of 1942.

You ask how we were elected? First of all, each Senior interested in securing a position on the **U and I** staff wrote a letter of application to Mrs. Hess, the sponsor. We did not apply for specific editorships but indicated our individual interest in general types of work connected with the production of the annual. A faculty-student committee then named the staff members from among the applicants.

The selling of advertising, the making of contracts, the planning of the book, and the compiling of the copy were among our many duties throughout the year. In spite of discouraging moments, we have derived much fun and enjoyment as well as valuable experience from our work together as a group and as individuals.

SENIORS

BRUCE HEATON BAILY

"The smile that won't come off."

Basketball 1; Better Boys 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; *Trial by Jury* 3; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4; American Square Dancing 4; Senior Mathematics 4; *Boarding School* 4.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BALDWIN, JR.

"The ripest peach is highest on the tree."

Better Boys 2; Dramatics 3; Orchestra 3, 4, 5; *Trial by Jury* 4; Glee Club 4, 5; *Boarding School* 5; Basketball Manager 5; Business Manager, *U and I* 5; *Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; American Square Dancing 5; County Music Festival 5; Softball 5.

JANE GARTHWAITE BRIGHAM

"Never idle a moment."

Mathew Whaley, Williamsburg, Virginia 1, 2, 3; Co-recreation 4; Glee Club 4; Orchestra 4; All-State Chorus 4; County Music Festival 4; *Boarding School* 4; G.A.A. Board 4; Junior Terrapin 4; American Square Dancing 4; Commencement Committee 4; Class Will, Chairman 4.

JOHN JOSEPH BUHS

"In silence also there's a worth that brings no risk."

St. Mary's Junior High School; Models 2; Co-recreation 4; Track 4; Softball 4.

KATHRYN IRENE BULLOCK

"Ah, could I but be understood!"

Dramatics 2; Music Appreciation 2; Bridge and Checkers 3; *Trial by Jury* 3; Glee Club 3; Cheerleader 3; Co-recreation 4; *Boarding School* 4.

PHYLLIS MARGURIETE DAHLMAN

"My heart is like a singing bird."

Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, 5; G.A.A. 2, 3, 4, 5; Assembly Chairman 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; County Music Festival 3, 4, 5; *Tiger House* 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; *Boarding School* 5; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; Handicraft 5.

JOHN GUANE DILLAVOU

"A bit of sense is what makes men."

Better Boys 1; Handicraft 1; Wrestling 1, 2, 3; Photography 2; Industrial Arts 2; CBS Broadcast 3; Track 3; *Tiger House* 3; Basketball 3, 4; Golf 3, 4; Softball 3, 4; Assembly Chairman 4; Sports Editor, *U and I* 4; Class History 4.

ROWENA ELIZABETH EDGAR

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and most divinely fair."

Music Appreciation 1; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4; *Tiger House* 3; Mixed Doubles Tennis Manager 3; *Trial by Jury* 3; Cheerleader 3, 4; Barn Dance Chairman 3, 4; Co-recreation 4; American Square Dancing 4; All-School Committee 4; Assembly Chairman 4; *Boarding School* 4; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4; Class Prophecy 4.

HELEN IRENE EICHHORST

"A well bred silence always at command."

Girl Reserves 1; Typing 1; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-recreation 2; Biology 2; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4; *Trial by Jury* 3; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4; Bridge 4.

CHARLES WILLIAM ENGELHARDT

"He will come, the gallant, flying boy."

Champaign Junior High School 1; Industrial Arts 2; Dramatics 2; Books 2; Models 2; Softball 2, 3; Track 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer 4; Co-recreation 4; Glee Club 4; County Music Festival 4; Track Captain 4; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4; American Square Dancing 4.

GEORGE EDWARD FRENCH

"No bird soars too high who soars with his own wing."

Models 1, 2, 3; Wrestling 3; Co-recreation 4.

NEIL EDWARD GALLIER

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

Woodward High School, Toledo, Ohio 1, 2; Gulfport High School, Gulfport, Mississippi 3; Senior Mathematics 4; American Square Dancing 4.

JAMES HUGO GALLIVAN

"Zealous, yet modest, patient of toil, serene amidst alarm."

Models 1; Photography 2; Typing 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; *Tiger House* 3; CBS Broadcast 3; Track 3, 4; Softball 3, 4; Golf 3, 4; Assembly Chairman 4; American Square Dancing 4; Sports Editor, *U and I* 4; Class Prophecy, Chairman 4.

ROBERT DONALD GRAHAM

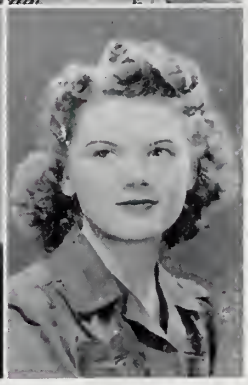
"An exaggeration is a truth that has lost its temper."

Industrial Arts 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 4; Better Boys 2; Softball 2, 3, 4; Co-recreation 4; Assembly Chairman 4; All-School Committee 4; American Square Dancing 4; Class Prophecy 4.

WAYLAND COLEMAN GRIFFITH

"His mind is cool and clear."

Models 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, 5; Basketball 2, 3, 4, 5; Better Boys 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; County Music Festival 3, 5; *Trial by Jury* 4; Senior Mathematics 5; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; American Square Dancing 5; Class Will 5.



JEAN MARIE HALVORSEN

"Something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue."

Glee Club 1; Dramatics 1, 2, 3; G.A.A. 4, 5; Handicraft 5; *Boarding School* 5.

JAMES FULTON HARLAND

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

Industrial Arts 1; Bridge and Checkers 2; Class President 3; *Tiger House* 3; All-School Committee 3; Track 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; County Music Festival 3, 4; *Boarding School* 4; Commencement Committee 4; Senior Mathematics 4; Farewell Address 4.

CONSTANCE MARGARET HENN

"There's time for all things."

Abraham Clark High School, Roselle, New Jersey 1, 2; French 3; Class Secretary 4; Junior Terrapin, President 4; Announcement Committee 4; Photographs Editor, *U and I* 4.

BETTY LOUISE HERSHBARGER

"To please in everything is her desire."

Champaign Junior High School 1; Library Assistant 2; G.A.A. Board 3, 4; Co-recreation 4; G.A.A. President 4.

ALONZO LINN HUNTER

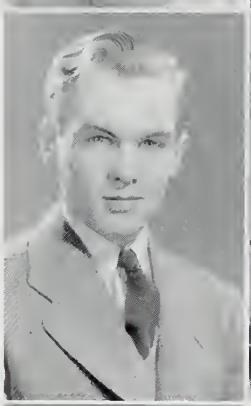
"He had wit and he was clever."

Models 1, 2; Better Boys 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, 5; Basketball 2, 3, 4, 5; Track 2, 3, 4, 5; Bridge and Checkers 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; Class Secretary 3, 4; County Music Festival 3, 4, 5; Softball 3, 4, 5; *Trial by Jury* 4; Class Vice-President 5; Co-recreation 5; All-State Chorus 5; Basketball Captain 5; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; American Square Dancing 5.

WILLIAM STARK JOHNSON

"Little friends may prove great friends."

Models 1, 2, 4; Class Treasurer 1, 3; Class Vice-President 2; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; CBS Broadcast 3; *Trial by Jury* 3; Ring Committee 3; Track 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Softball 3, 4; Class President 4; Announcement Committee 4; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4.



BETTY LOUISE JORDAN

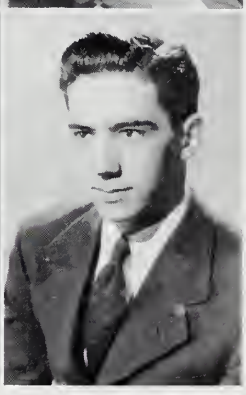
"She has a certain dignity."

Girl Reserves 1; G.A.A. 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; Typing 2; Music Appreciation 2, 4; Bridge 4.

JANE GOWANS JORDAN

"Her charms strike the sight, and her merit wins the soul."

Handicraft 1; Class Treasurer 1, 2; Dramatics 2; G.A.A. 2, 3, 4, 5; Class President 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; Music Appreciation 3; Glee Club 3, 4, 5; County Music Festival 3, 4, 5; Class Vice-President 4; *Tiger House* 4; Orchestra 4; All-School Committee 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; *Boarding School* 5; *Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; American Square Dancing 5; Circulation Manager, *U and I* 5; Class Prophecy 5.



WILLIAM GARFIELD KAMMLADE

"Why take life seriously? You'll never get out of it alive."

Better Boys 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; Basketball Manager 3; *Tiger House* 3; *Trial by Jury* 3; County Music Festival 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Senior Mathematics 4; *Boarding School* 4; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4.

NANCY CHLOE KEYES

"How her fingers went when they moved over the ivory keys!"

Glee Club 1; Dramatic Night 1; Dramatics 1, 2; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; Manager Ping Pong 3; CBS Broadcast 3; Assembly Chairman 3; *Tiger House* 3; *Trial by Jury* 3; County Music Festival 3, 4; Literary Editor, *U and I* 4; *Boarding School* 4.

CAROL JEAN KRAEHENBUEHL

"I must speak the truth, and nothing but the truth."

Girl Reserves 1; Dramatic Night 2; Dramatics 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, 5; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4, 5; G.A.A. 2, 3, 4, 5; Assembly Chairman 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; *Trial by Jury* 4; Girl Scouts 4, 5; G.A.A. Board 5; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; Handicraft 5; Junior Terrapin 5.

KARL ALFRED KUBITZ

"Little said is soon amended."

Debate 1; Models 2; Better Boys 3; Track 4; Announcement Committee 5; Senior Mathematics 5.

STELLA JEAN LEHMANN

"She has the will, she has the way, she will be famous some day."

Class Secretary 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Co-recreation 2; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4, 5; G.A.A. 2, 3, 4, 5; Class Treasurer 3; All-State Orchestra 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; Dramatics 3; Bridge and Checkers 3; Assembly Chairman 3, 5; CBS Broadcast 4; *Tiger House* 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; All-State Chorus 4, 5; Manager Tennis 4, 5; Editor-in-Chief, *U and I* 5; *Boarding School* 5; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; Junior Terrapin 5; American Square Dancing 5.

JANICE LEREA LOWDERMILK

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Girl Reserves 1; Handicraft 1; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Mattoon High School, Mattoon, Illinois 2; Typist, *U and I* 4.

VIOLET RUTH LOWDERMILK

"The highest of distinction is service to others."

Dramatics 1; Handicraft 2; Glee Club 4; Co-recreation 4.

BARBARA JANE McQUAID

"She left no little things behind, excepting loving thoughts and kind."

St. Lawrence, Penfield, Illinois 1, 2; Society Editor, *U and I* 4; G.A.A. Board 4; American Square Dancing 4.

HELEN FRANCES PALMER

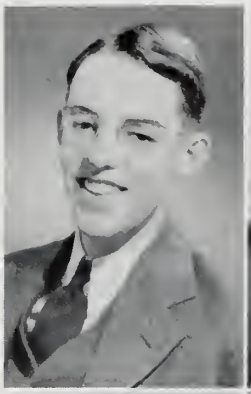
"A dazzling damsel, gay and pert."

Music Appreciation 1, 2; *Boarding School* 4; Bridge 4.

THOMAS ERWIN PHIPPS, JR.

"He profits most who serves best."

Class Vice-President 1; *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* 1; Class President 2; Better Boys 3; Track 3, 4, 5; *Tiger House* 4; Typing 4; Art Editor, *U and I* 5; Class Poem 5; *Boarding School* 5.



ARTHUR LOWELL PRICE, JR.

"There are the makings of a mighty man in thee."

Models 1; Chess 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 3, 4, 5; County Music Festival 1, 3, 4, 5; Glee Club 1, 4, 5; Industrial Arts 2; Better Boys 3; Dancing 3; CBS Broadcast 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; Basketball 4; All-State Orchestra 4, 5; Assembly Chairman 5; Typist, *U and I* 5; Commencement Committee 5; Class Will 5; Swimming 5; *Boarding School* 5; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; American Square Dancing 5; Track 5.

DAVID RARICK

"By time and toil we sever what strength and rage could never."

Jesu Catholic High School, Miami, Florida 1; Books 2; *Trial by Jury* 3; Glee Club 3, 4; County Music Festival 3, 4; Bridge and Checkers 3, 4; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4.

LEWIS LINUS ROBBINS

"A man diligent in his business."

Urbana High School 1, 2, 3; Chess 4; Glee Club 4; County Music Festival 4; Track 4; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4.

RICHARD WAYNE SMITH

"All's well that ends well."

Industrial Arts 1; Bridge and Checkers 3, 4.

MARY ADELINE STAFFORD

"She is gentle, kind, and fair."

Handicraft 2; Dramatic Night 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, 5; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4, 5; G.A.A. 2, 3, 4, 5; Girl Reserves 2, 4; Co-etiquette 3; Dramatics 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; *Trial by Jury* 4; Commencement Committee 5; Class Will 5; Co-recreation 5; *Boarding School* 5; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 5; American Square Dancing 5.

EARL WALKER VAN LANINGHAM

"A smile goes a long way."

Champaign High School 1, 2, 3; Co-recreation 4.

MARGARET PATRICIA VAWTER

"Age cannot wither her, nor customs stale her infinite variety."

Debate 1; Dramatics 2; Glee Club 2, 3; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4, 5; G.A.A. 2, 3, 4, 5; Co-recreation 3; CBS Broadcast 4; *Tiger House* 4; Jokes and Calendar Editor, *U and I* 5; Welcome Address 5; *Boarding School* 5; Commencement Committee 5; American Square Dancing 5.

CHARLES MONROE WHITMORE, JR.

"What I can't see, I never will believe in."

Urbana High School 1; Books 2; Orchestra 2, 3; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4; CBS Broadcast 3; Junior Response 3; Ring Committee 3; Typing 3; *Tiger House* 3; Hatchet Oration 4; Announcement Committee 4; *Boarding School* 4; Bridge 4.

KATHLEEN ELIZEBETH WILMETH

"My heart is not in Georgia."

Dramatics 1; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; Industrial Arts 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4; *Trial by Jury* 3; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4; *Boarding School* 4; Handicraft 4.

CARROL DEAN WILSON

"Silence is golden."

Better Boys 1, 2, 3; Industrial Arts 2; Typing 3; Co-recreation 5; Chess 5.

BETTE MARIE WOLLER

"My thoughts are my own possessions."

Books 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Pirates of Penzance* 2; Handicraft 2; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3; *Trial by Jury* 3; *The Dragon of Wu Foo* 4; Music 4; Co-recreation 4; G.A.A. 4.

LEROY WALTER BAUM

"I have no superfluous leisure."

Handicraft 1, 2; Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-recreation 3, 4.

MARCELO ESCOMEL

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

RICHARD OTIS PFIESTER

"Haste maketh waste."

Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Co-recreation 4.

JULIA MASIKO

"Good things come in little packages."

FRANK ALEX TAUBES

"I know what's what."

Fieldston School, New York City 1, 2, 3; *Boarding School* 4; Chess 4.

FALL

WE PRESENT THE FACULTY

M. CURTIS HOWD, M.S.

University of Illinois

Assistant Principal of University High School

CHARLES W. SANFORD, Ph.D.

University of Illinois

Associate Professor of Education

Principal of University High School

SCIENCE

SEATED—Mr. Astell, Miss Bodenbach, Mr. Goodson.

STANDING—Mr. Harnish.

LANGUAGES

SEATED—Miss Changnon, Mrs. Hagan.

STANDING—Mr. Kettelkamp, Mr. Zickgraf, Mr. Goessling.

CLERICAL

LOWER LEFT—Miss Hansen.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

CENTER—Mr. Alstrom.

LOWER RIGHT—Miss Andrews.

FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

SEATED—Miss Richter, Mr. Fuzak, Mr. Duker.

STANDING—Mr. Schultz, Miss Kitchell.

SOCIAL STUDIES

SEATED—Miss Dilworth, Mrs. Wilson.

STANDING—Mr. Habberton.

ENGLISH AND LIBRARY

SEATED—Miss Power, Miss McHarry, Miss Cameron.

STANDING—Mr. Skinner, Miss Kramer, Mrs. Hess.

MATHEMATICS

Mr. Hartley, Miss Terry, Mr. Hines.

WILLMER O. ALSTROM, M. S., University of Illinois, Teacher of Physical Education in University High School.

GLADYS E. ANDREWS, M.S., University of Wisconsin, Teacher of Physical Education in University High School.

LOUIS A. ASTELL, M.S., University of Illinois, Instructor in Education, Teacher of Science in University High School, Supervisor of Science Aids Service, University Extension.

FLORENCE C. BODENBACH, B.S., University of Illinois, Instructor in Home Economics Education.

MARY LOUISE CAMERON, A.M., University of Illinois, Teacher of English in University High School.

PAULINE E. CHANGNON, A.M., University of Illinois, Teacher of French in University High School.

MARY LOUISE DILWORTH, A.M., University of Illinois, Teacher of English and Social Studies in University High School.

GUY M. DUKER, B.S., University of Illinois, Instructor in Music Education.

JOHN A. FUZAK, B.S., University of Illinois, Teacher of Industrial Arts in University High School.

ERWIN W. GOESSLING, A.M., University of Illinois, Assistant in German, Teacher of German in University High School.

MAX R. GOODSON, A.M., University of Illinois, Teacher of Science in University High School.

WILLIAM HABBERTON, Ph.D., University of Illinois, Assistant Professor of Education, Head of Department of Social Studies in University High School.

MABEL R. HAGAN, M.S., University of Illinois, Instructor in Education and Business Organization and Operation, Teacher of Commercial Subjects in University High School.

KATHRYN G. HANSEN, M.S., University of Illinois, Stenographer and Clerk in University High School.

WILBER E. HARNISH, A.M., University of Illinois, Assistant Professor of Education, Head of Department of Science in University High School.

MILES C. HARTLEY, Ph.D., B.Mus., University of Illinois, Associate in Education, Teacher of Mathematics in University High School.

BERYL S. HESS, A.M., University of Illinois, Teacher of English and Social Studies in University High School.

VYNCE A. HINES, M.S., University of Illinois, Teacher of Mathematics in University High School.

GILBERT C. KETTELKAMP, Ph.D., University of Illinois, Instructor in Education, Head of Department of Foreign Language in University High School.

VELMA I. KITCHELL, B.Mus., M.A., University of Illinois, Assistant Professor in Music Education.

EVALENE V. KRAMER, M.S., University of Illinois, Librarian in University High School.

LIESETTE J. McHARRY, A.M., University of Illinois, Assistant Professor of Education, Head of Department of English in University High School.

JAMES A. MRAZEK, B.S., University of Illinois, Teacher of Industrial Arts in University High School.

RUTH T. POWER, B.S. in L.S., University of Illinois, Assistant Librarian in University High School.

BETTY A. RICHARDS, Stenographer.

MARIDAN RICHTER, B.F.A., University of Illinois, Teacher of Art in University High School.

HAROLD A. SCHULTZ, A.M., Northwestern University, Assistant Professor of Art Education.

RICHARD C. SKINNER, A.M., Northwestern University, Teacher of English in University High School.

HENRIETTA P. TERRY, Ph.D., University of Illinois, Teacher of Mathematics in University High School.

FRANCES D. WILSON, A.M., University of Illinois, Teacher of Social Studies in University High School.

LOUIS ZICKGRAF, Ph.D., University of Illinois, Teacher of Latin in University High School.

OUR CALENDAR

Sept. 15—Wondering and wandering students assumed possession of the school today. New teachers, new pupils, new schedules, new subjects, new floors, new shop machinery, new backboards, new shower equipment—all spell a wonderful school year.

Sept. 19—In class this morning, we found ourselves on the subject of Scots. Rowena recited a dialogue which she overheard on her return from Scotland.

"Ah," said the customs officer, finding a bottle of White Horse, "I thought you said there were only old clothes in that trunk."

"Aye," replied the dignified Scot, "that's ma night cap."

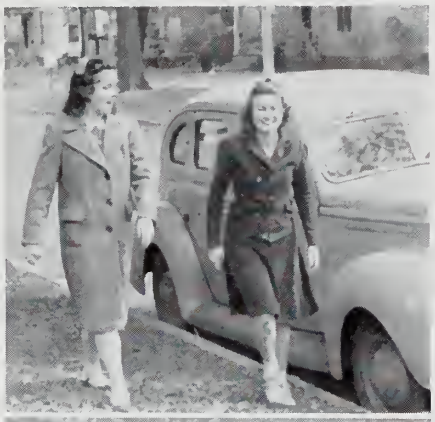
Thus wrote Nancy Chloe Keyes concerning eight o'clock classes:

> What is this in my hand? I look again and see it it is an alarm clock. Great Scot! Half past seven! I drop the treacherous machine on top of the bed, snatch a sweater and skirt, jam on my saddle shoes, swish the water over my face, give my hair a couple of swipes, and dash down the back stairs without even a dab of lipstick. No time for breakfast! I grab a few cookies to eat on the way. Outside a car is honking "Hurry, Hurry!" What is this—the life of a fireman No! The life of a Uni High student trying to make her eight o'clock class.

Sept. 24—We finally succeeded in keeping Mr. Howd busy for a whole afternoon. He spent three hours dodging back and forth between the Senior Class picnic and the Freshman Class picnic. Miss Cameron gained her exercise by knocking in the home runs. The Freshmen gained theirs through a C.I.O. debate—Charles Gray vs. Jewel Marco.

Stop worrying about the pile of dirt that was dumped on top of your freshly planted grass seed, Mr. Howd. It does add variety to the topography, you know.

Sept. 26—Now school can really start; the **U and I** staff has been appointed. That means that the year's greatest project is now under way. The other activities have also been organized.



BOTTOM ROW—Frances Willis, Betty Jordan, Mabel Chavis, Miriam Weed, Bette Woller, Anne Louthan, Beulah Barham, Carolyn Cayard.

SECOND ROW—Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl, Jeanne Marie Rubio, Virginia Brunkow, Katherine Miller, Betty Cogswell, Carolyn Judah, Wandalene Thompson, Barbra Schlorff.

THIRD ROW—Charlotte Christie, Madelyn Laymon, Dorothy Breen, Nancy Fleisher, Janet Katherine Miller, Katherine LaValle, Catherine Christie, Suzanne Appelle.

MUSIC APPRECIATION

Swing music, operas, concertos, symphonies—nothing has been too insignificant or too high-toned to thrill us, the music appreciation group. Miss Kitchell has always granted our wishes and has helped us plan the types of programs we enjoyed the most. Besides listening to phonograph recordings and radio programs, we have heard recitals presented by students in the University of Illinois School of Music. Group singing and dancing added further variety to our meetings.

BOTTOM ROW—Ross Bell, Peter Moyer, Willard Jackson, Christopher Faye, Hortense Brigham, Henry Hamilton, Merle Stauffer.

SECOND ROW—Mr. Howd, Lewis Robbins, Robert Fellows, Frank Taubes, Carrol Wilson, John Rains.

CHESS

When we went in to visit the Chess Club, there came from various corners of the room such expressions as checkmate, stalemate, capture, and check. The group was playing a tournament supervised by Mr. Howd. Christopher Faye, we learned later, won both the tournaments played during the year.

BOTTOM ROW—Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl, Dorothy Wright, Betty Hershbarger, Shirley Howard, Barbara McQuaid.

SECOND ROW—Hortense Brigham, Judith Moyer, Alice Wooters, Jane Brigham, Barbara Dobbins.

G. A. A.

The Executive Board of the Girls' Athletic Association is composed of the officers and of one representative from each high school class. This group is responsible for planning, organizing, and directing the athletic endeavors of the girls within the school.

The induction of new members early last fall was only the beginning of a varied program, including the seasonal intramural games and tournaments to which the girls responded enthusiastically. Christmas found the G.A.A. busy with a successful party at which the Sub-Freshmen excelled all other classes with a near perfect attendance. Scattered throughout the year, were several opportunities for the girls to gain a few splinters from the floors of roller-skating rinks. The social events of the Board were topped by the Hay Yard Hop, the annual barn dance. G.A.A. was also represented in several play-days.

BOTTOM ROW—Harlan Johnson, Juanita Straub Lewis, Rollin Workman, Helen Eichhorst, Helen Frances Palmer, Miss Terry.

SECOND ROW—Douglas Weitzel, Charles Whitmore David Rarick, Gerald Gernon, Kent Hobart.

BRIDGE

Four tables of bridge were in play this year under the supervision of Miss Terry. Having learned the fundamental points of contract bridge, we enjoyed playing the game while we improved our powers of observation, concentration, and cooperation.

BOTTOM ROW—Billy Danielson, Edward Lee Deam.

SECOND ROW—Barbara Ann Garvey, Joan Kaufman, Barbara Miller, Nina Hudelson, Alice Wooters, Barbara Dobbins, Norma Lowdermilk, Ruth Stouffer.

THIRD ROW—Alice Boulware, Shirley Roberts, Ruth Ringland, Dorothy Wright, Dorothy Ann Price, Martha Dodds, Theresa Hannagan, Helen Kaiser.

FOURTH ROW—Mr. Skinner.

DRAMATICS

Our first production of the year, **We Hold These Truths,** portrayed the spirit of Americanism. We presented the play twice: once in assembly, November 26, and once for the Parent-Teachers' Association, December 10. The occurrence at Pearl Harbor on December 7 made our second performance even more impressive than the first one had been. Under the direction of Mr. Skinner, we presented two other one-act plays in assemblies: **The Kleptomaniac,** a high comedy; and **Murder in Hollywood,** a farce comedy.

BOTTOM ROW—Helen Key, Elinor Case, Jeanne Jackson, Harriet Shedd, Janet Anderson, Barbara Werstler, Barbara Jean Moore, Martha Deam.

SECOND ROW—Geitel Winakor, Charlotte Mittendorf, Ann Kamerer, Kathleen Glenn, Sanford Johnston, Robert Stouffer, Frances Brigham, Thomas Benner.

THIRD ROW—Richard Willis, Paul Hartman, Gene Jacobs, Miss Richter, William Schoonmaker, Thomas Armstrong, Philip Hartman.

ARTS AND CRAFTS

"Variety is the spice of life." So it was when we visited the art room, where one student was designing a bowl in vivid colors, another was modeling a head from clay, and still others were sketching various objects in the room. Upon inquiry, we learned that the members were planning with Miss Richter and Mr. Schultz to present a marionette show, for which they were designing a modern living room setting.

BOTTOM ROW—William Oliver, Jewel Marco, Shirley Howard, Jean Ford, Margaret McQuaid, Harland Stiritz.

SECOND ROW—Richard Ruehe, Howard Sachar, Mr. Habberton, Charles Gray.

CURRENT EVENTS

World affairs have furnished a wealth of materials for our discussions in Current Events. Under the direction of Mr. Habberton, some of our members have developed into eloquent parliamentarians.

BOTTOM ROW—Mary Herbert, Judith Moyer, Laura Benner, Grace Welsh, Alonzo Hunter, Roger Tobin, Rowena Edgar, Kathryn Bullock.

SECOND ROW—Betty Hershbarger, Arlene Castle, Helen Dodds, Barbara Emly, Mary Ellen Bennett, Anne Noble, Jane Brigham, Margaret Moore.

THIRD ROW—Carrol Wilson, Walker Van Laningham, Robert Graham, William Engelhardt, Thomas Daniels, John Buhs, Richard Pfiester, Glenn Percival.

CO-RECREATION

In the fall the Co-Recreation group played softball, touch-football, and soccer; with winter began badminton, volley ball, and dancing. Later, members of this group enjoyed the cowboy dancing class, which met every Saturday evening. Thank you, Miss Andrews and Mr. Alstrom, for your help and never-tiring assistance.

Sept. 26—Despite Mr. Alstrom's attempt to remain unnoticed during the assembly, he found himself very much in the limelight when his chair collapsed, sending him sprawling.

Tom Phipps cleverly modernizes the village blacksmith:

Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village smith he sat.
"Oh tell me, smith, I beg of thee,
What is it thou art at?

"The forge is cold, the spider bold
Makes hay where once was heat.
Why dost thou thus thy clients hold
Upon the anxious seat?

"Oh hast thou drunk, in ignorance,
Some paralyzing potion,
Or hast thou overlooked, by chance,
The poetry of motion?"

"I am a Union man," quoth he,
Speaking with solemn joy.
"For further information see
The spokesman I employ."

Having this verbal arrow shot,
He glowered such a glare,
I heard no more, I tarried not,
But left him then and there.

The Sub-Freshmen seem to be faring very well. This conversation is said to have passed between Barbara Ann Garvey and the bus driver this morning:

Driver: How old are you, little girl?

Barbara Ann: If the company doesn't object, I prefer to pay full fare and to keep my own statistics.

Sept. 28—One day Klaus Baer tripped down town after school. That evening he wrote these impressions of modern hats:

One day I stopped before the window of a department store. Above it was written "Gay hats for fall". The first contraption my eyes fell upon was a glaring red dish with a green ice cream cone on top. Above this was a white bird. From its bill hung a piece of cloth. I turned around just in time to keep from being crushed by a very fat woman who also was hypnotized by the display. She wore on her face a dish upon which was piled a nosegay of red violets and a bunch of blue bananas. Turning back to the window, I saw a bright yellow strap. Above it was a little pink cuspidor, out of which grew a pair of green ostrich feathers. In front of the face was a veil. The only part of the head not covered was the top, where a sensible hat should sit.

Sept. 29—The various classes met for the honorable election of officers. Hmmm, we thought there was a surprising amount of peanuts, candy, gum, and the like being passed around. We seem to have some potential politicians in our midst. Bill Engelhardt thinks that he'll get quite a bit out of his Senior year. He's class treasurer, you know.

Oct. 1—Miss Kramer has been reading too many of her library periodicals. She threatens to carve this slogan over her door: "Thinking allowed, but not aloud."

Oct. 10—The **U and I** staff made the Illinois State High School Press Conference a success. We saw a few annuals that MAY compare with this one. They were the state and national champion yearbooks.

If the story we hear of Mr. Hines is true, we may not have him with us very long. Last night in a drug store, this conversation took place:

Mr. Hines: You're sure one bottle will cure a cold?

Clerk: It must, sir. Nobody's ever come back for a second.

Oct. 11—More Press Conference. Impressing!

Oct. 14—The basketball team **shall** have their uniforms! Started the ticket-sale drive today.

Oct. 20—The **U and I** Ad Supper was fun tonight. We had red pepper seasoned with real Mexican chili. Cooks not responsible for the unavoidable results. (We can hardly wait to see this month's water bill.) The cooks, by the way, were no others than Mrs. Hess and Miss Cameron. Thanks to Chuck and Art for the musical entertainment—the steady shriek of tin whistles accompanied the whole affair. In previous years, the boys have washed the dishes after the Ad Supper. This year——

Oct. 23—If it is true that energy is never destroyed, what becomes of all the energy that Jim Harland uses in talking?

Ruth Ringland found herself in a melancholy mood today. This is the way it affected her:

The grass and trees can't whisper.
They're beautiful, of course;
But who is there to notice them
Among the rush and force?

Most men are busy going;
That's all they ever do.
Their life depends on rushing things.
There are, oh, very few

Who realize the glory
That comes with every rain,
The beauty of a deep blue sky,
The sighing wind's refrain,

The deep and mystic silence
That comes on winter nights
When moonbeams dance upon the snow—
These are the real delights.

The something that they feel then,
That makes them seem so small—
Some day they'll realize that it
Is peace—just peace—that's all.

Oct. 31—Impromptu assemblies have always been our favorites. Maybe the reason is that they keep us guessing. Our legs would have refused to budge if we had been called upon to participate in the quiz program, but Franklin Baldwin certainly didn't lose his nerve. He came out with a free basketball ticket for guessing the weight of a future athlete, Billy Danielson. For once, the teachers experienced being put on the spot, having to sing "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" while at the same time adding a column of figures. Mr. Howd almost had a nervous collapse; Mr. Skinner's baritone quavered pitifully. As anyone might expect, it was Mr. Harnish who concentrated on the figures. He reaped his reward, too! Are you sure that you deserved it, Mr. Harnish?

The Senior Hallowe'en party went off with a bang! Corn stalks, pumpkin faces, black cats, witches, ghosts, a harvest moon, colored lights—all lent an eerie atmosphere. Dancers were more than delighted with the music of Jack Kirk's orchestra. A few of the costumes kept the onlookers in suspense until the very moment the masks were removed. Wandalene Thompson, Robert Reich, Helen Key, and Franklin Baldwin carried away the prizes.

BOTTOM ROW—Merle Stauffer, Christopher Faye, Shirley Roberts, Martha Dodds, Shirley Howard, Virginia Brunkow, Ross Bell, Peter Moyer.

SECOND ROW—Mrs. Hess, Miss Cameron, Miss Changnon, Mr. Hines, Rowena Edgar, Miss Andrews. Mrs. Wilson, Miss Terry.

THIRD ROW—Mr. Goodson, Robert Graham, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Howd.

THE ALL SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The All-School Committee, whose function is to provide for all activities which affect the school as a whole, is an organization composed of the class advisors and two representatives from each class. The committee meets every other week. Peter Moyer is secretary of the committee and chairman of the calendar sub-committee, Shirley Howard is chairman of the social sub-committee, and Rowena Edgar is chairman of the assembly program sub-committee for the year.

BOTTOM ROW—James Knoles, Richard Ruehe, William Oliver, Boyd Henry, Howard Sachar, Christopher Faye, John Rains, Allen Davis.

SECOND ROW—Virgil Willms, Mary Herbert, Norma Lowdermilk, Laura Benner, Grace Welsh, Anne Noble, Mary Ellen Bennett, Margaret Moore, Helen Dodds, James Breen.

THIRD ROW—Anne Louthan, Kathleen Glenn, Arlene Castle, Nancy Fleisher, Theresa Hannagan, Shirley Howard, Dorothy Wright, Mabel Chavis, Helen Kaiser, Oren Dale Cogswell.

FOURTH ROW—Beulah Barham, Madelyn Laymon, Judith Moyer, Charlotte Christie, Barbara Emly, Thomas Daniels, Roger Tobin, Gerald Gernon, William Brigham, Glenn Percival.

JUNIOR CLASS

At our first class meeting we elected officers. Roger Tobin immediately occupied the President's chair. Dorothy Jane Wright became Vice President; Judith Moyer, Secretary; Richard Ruehe, Treasurer; and Christopher Faye and Shirley Howard, Representatives to the All-School Committee.

In December, with the usual hurry and bustle, we staged an all-school party. The grading periods coasted by, and soon spring came. We gave a superb performance of **The Phantom Tiger,** a sequel to last year's Junior play. These are only a few of the examples of excellent work done by our class. Wait until next year!

—JUDITH MOYER

BOTTOM ROW—Rollin Workman, Shirley Roberts, Barbara Miller, Peter Moyer, Stewart Daniels, Thomas Armstrong.

SECOND ROW—Stanford Sholem, Katherine Miller, Joan Kaufman, Dorothy Ann Price, Alice Wooters, Jean Ford, Ruth Ringland, Wandalene Thompson, Virginia Cooley.

THIRD ROW—William Griffith, Margaret McQuaid, Suzanne Appelle, Alice Boulware, Jeanne Jackson, Dorothy Breen, Helen Anthony, Janet Katherine Miller, Betty Cogswell, Katherine LaValle, Barbra Schlorff, Gene Jacobs.

FOURTH ROW—John Adams, Thomas Casteel, Harvey Young, Morris Butsch, Jan Roosa, Gene Percival, David Ellis, John William Snyder, James Werstler.

FIFTH ROW—Sanford Johnston, Willard Jackson, Robert Baker, Dean Collins, Roger Little, Richard Rapp, Robert Carlson, Richard Willis, Robert Stouffer.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Sophomore Class of 1941-1942 began the year under the guidance of their advisors, Mr. Goodson and Miss Andrews. The following efficient officers were elected: Peter Moyer, President; Stewart Daniels, Vice President; Barbara Miller, Treasurer; Rollin Workman, Secretary; and Shirley Roberts, All-School Committee Representative.

On October 20 the class held a picnic at Hessel Park. They appropriately celebrated the Christmas season with a party in the gymnasium. Gifts were exchanged, games played, and refreshments served.

The crowning accomplishment of the year came on February 14, when the Sophomores sponsored the all-school party. The decorations with the paper valentine motif were unusually effective; the refreshments were delicious. To the surprise of many students, an orchestra was in action.

Thus, the class continued to live up to its splendid record of achievement.

—ROLLIN WORKMAN

BOTTOM ROW—Merle Stauffer, Charles Gray, Harriet Shedd, Robert Fellows.

SECOND ROW—Catherine Christie, Doris Hershberger, Dolores Overmeyer, Frances Brigham, Janet Anderson, Mary Anna Jordan, Constance Thomason, Frances Willis.

THIRD ROW—Anne Doak, Martha Dodds, Charlotte Mittendorf, Barbara Werstler, Barbara Jean Moore, Jewel Marco, Barbara Dobbins, Billy Danielson.

FOURTH ROW—James Card, Paul Hartman, Wesley Schulthes, William Schoonmaker, Kent Hobart, Douglas Weitzel, Philip Hartman.

FIFTH ROW—Artie Lee Reeves, Harlan Johnson, Tikey Lessaris, Harland Stiritz, Henry Hamilton, Thomas Benner, Edward Lee Deam, Joe Ambrose.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Our class started school on Monday, September 15, 1941, with hopeful countenances and with several standardized examinations. It is now 1942, and you will find those youthful countenances appearing more than hopeful. They are determined and intellectual, and yet they bear an unmistakable mischievous look about the eyes. We must have our fun!

Charles Gray has been our President; Harriet Shedd, our Vice President; Robert Fellows, our Secretary; Clinton Granger, our Treasurer; and Martha Dodds and Merle Stauffer, our Representatives to the All-School Committee. Our advisors have been Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Hines. The class wishes to express appreciation for their helpful guidance.

—CONSTANCE THOMASON

BOTTOM ROW—Barbara Ann Garvey, Carolyn Cayard, Jeanne Marie Rubio, Miriam Weed, Juanita Straub Lewis, Ida Habberton, Martha Deam, Ruth Stouffer.

SECOND ROW—Alexander Katsinas, Richard Noel, Robert Reich, Carolyn Judah, Robert Fessler, William Tuxhorn, William Redhed.

THIRD ROW—Geitel Winakor, Hortense Brigham, Ross Bell, Ann Kamerer, Elinor Case, Helen Key, Virginia Brunkow, Mrs. Hess.

SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

On September 15 we, the Sub-Freshman Class of 1942, began our first year at University High School. Shortly after the school year had started, we elected the following officers: Alexander Katsinas, President; Richard Noel, Vice President; Ruth Stouffer, Secretary; and William Redhed, Treasurer. Virginia Brunkow and Ross Bell were our Representatives on the All-School Committee.

During the year our members have engaged in many activities. At the beginning of the second semester the boys made a booth in which we sold defense stamps. In April we were hosts and hostesses at the Freshman-Sub-Freshman party.

Our first year at University High School has been very enjoyable.

—RUTH STOUFFER

Nov. 3—The physics class greeted Mr. Harnish enthusiastically this morning with "Row, Row, Row Your Boat." He may learn it yet.

Juanita Straub (with awe): Do you file your nails?

Jim Harney: Oh, no. I just throw them away after I cut them off.

Nov. 4—Pep assemblies make all of us feel essential to the winning of a game. Rowena Edgar and Kathryn Bullock have discovered the secret of successful cheerleading—pep and vivacity. The team's new silver and blue uniforms were well worth the time spent selling tickets. Aren't the boys able to tuck in their shirts, or are they merely following their idea of fashion?

Nov. 5—Our basketball team opened the '41-'42 cage season with a 17 to 14 victory over the Pesotum Blue Boys in the Uni High Gym.

Buy your season ticket now, and avoid further tax.

Miss Richards: What is your main objection to embarking on the sea of matrimony?

Mr. Alstrom: Squalls.

Nov. 6—Left physics class on verge of collapse. The hour was spent in asking questions, such as why is a suspension bridge suspended? and what does a girder girdle? Result: No test!

Nov. 7—Snowed! The All-State Chorus and Orchestra were both greatly improved by the several Uni High School representatives, and by Jane Brigham's losing her voice. The alto section was superb.

Nov. 12—The G.A.A. has some life left in it yet. This was initiation day. The initiates were just where we wanted them, feeling sheepish in their outlandish garb. The purpose of initiation, lassies, is to undermine your self-confidence. Yours is far too easily undermined.

In English class, when asked to write on the elements, Franklin Baldwin wrote the following:

The thunder rolled,
The lightning flashed
Up from out of nowhere.

The thunder rolled,
The lightning flashed
And died away to somewhere.

Bill Kammlade got stuck in the mud as he was starting for home. When Mr. Howd came upon the scene, Bill was busily engaged with a spade in the mud beside his car.

"What's the matter?" Mr. Howd hailed him. "Stuck in the mud?"

"Oh, no," Bill replied cheerfully. "My engine died here, and I'm digging a grave for it."

Nov. 13—We have a Freshman to thank for inveigling the great Boudreau into our assembly today. Harriet Shedd certainly did us a favor there. Big league baseball took on a new meaning as the short-stop for the Cleveland Indians related personal experiences. He didn't realize what a mistake he had made in offering to give autographs, until the crowd began swarming up over the front of the stage.

Nov. 14—The Varsity squad, interspersed with reserves, bowled over Ludlow. Morris Butsch and Stew Daniels looked encouraging.

The mixer after the basketball game was enjoyed by the coach as much as by anyone else. Mr. Altsrom found shoe, found girl.

Nov. 15—"My father," boasted Charlotte Mittendorf, "has a wooden leg."

"Huh," scoffed Tommy Benner, "that's nothing at all. My sister has a cedar chest."

WINTER

BOTTOM ROW—Madelyn Laymon, Mary Stafford, Jane Jordan, Anne Noble, Laura Benner, Helen Dodds, Mary Ellen Bennett, Judith Moyer.

SECOND ROW—Mr. Duker, Mabel Chavis, Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl, Betty Jordan, Jane Brigham, Helen Eichhorst, Nancy Fleisher, Bette Woller, Anne Louthan.

THIRD ROW—Kathleen Wilmeth, Beulah Barham, Phyllis Dahlman, Shirley Howard, Barbara Emly, Stella Jean Lehmann, Rowena Edgar, Helen Hurd.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Under the direction of Mr. Duker, the Girls' Glee Club appeared as a group at the Champaign County Music Festival early in December and a few days later participated in a program presented at the Newcomers' Tea in the Union Building. Jane Brigham and Stella Jean Lehmann represented us in the All-State Chorus. After singing in the school music assembly program, we broadcast several compositions over Radio Station WILL. In cooperation with the Boys' Glee Club, we appeared on the April program of the Parent-Teachers' Association, and later presented the operetta, **The Dragon of Wu Foo.**

BOTTOM ROW—Howard Sachar, Allen Davis, Arthur Price, Lewis Robbins, Alonzo Hunter, William Engelhardt.

SECOND ROW—William Brigham, Wayland Griffith, Franklin Baldwin, David Rarick, Bruce Baily, William Kammlade, William Johnson.

THIRD ROW—Mr. Duker.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Our glee club has also been under the direction of Mr. Duker. Last fall we elected William Engelhardt, President; Alonzo Hunter, Vice President; Arthur Price, Treasurer; and Wayland Griffith, Librarian. Nancy Chloe Keyes served as piano accompanist for the group. The entire club participated in the County Music Festival, which was held in the Champaign Junior High School Gymnasium on December 3. Alonzo Hunter was our representative in the All-State Chorus held in the George Huff Gymnasium on December 7. We cooperated with the Girls' Glee Club in presenting the operetta, **The Dragon of Wu Foo,** in the school auditorium on May 9. In addition, we participated in an all-music assembly program and in a broadcast over Radio Station WILL.

BOTTOM ROW—Barbara Ann Garvey, Carolyn Judah, Harriet Shedd, Martha Dodds, Jane Brigham, Frances Brigham, Juanita Straub Lewis, Merle Stauffer.

SECOND ROW—Patricia Vawter, Nancy Chloe Keyes, Janet Anderson, Barbara Emly, Shirley Howard, Christopher Faye, Charles Gray, Peter Moyer.

THIRD ROW—Willard Jackson, Arthur Price, David Ellis, Franklin Baldwin, Mr. Duker, James Harland, Roger Little, William Brigham.

ORCHESTRA

Our orchestra, directed by Mr. Duker, has participated in four important performances this year: the Champaign County Music Festival, the music assembly, the broadcast over Radio Station WILL, and the April program of the Parent-Teachers' Association. Arthur Price was selected as a member of the All-State Orchestra, which presented a concert in the George Huff Gymnasium on November 7.

Our basketball squad suffered its first defeat of the season at the hands of the veteran Ogden team. We kept pace with our opponents for three quarters, but the Ogden team showed itself to be a strong contender for the County championship by pulling ahead in the final period, to win the contest.

Nov. 18—The Sub-Freshman girls entertained themselves, their mothers, and their teachers at a tea this afternoon. It was a gay affair from the clever pumpkin and turkey decorations to the newly made aprons worn by the hostesses.

Coach Alstrom used a total of 14 players in defeating a weak Philo team on the home floor. The game was low scoring and generally dull, but even so it was a splendid comeback after our loss to Ogden on the preceding Saturday. The fans had a preview of next year's team, as seven Sophomores and one Junior played in the game.

Nov. 20—It won't seem like Thanksgiving 'til next week. Why don't we celebrate it both times?

Nov. 24—Helen Frances is confined to residence every evening for two weeks. Chuck is confined to his residence every evening for one month. There couldn't possibly be any connection.

Nov. 25—The stage show came to town tonight. Jack Dillavou needs Laura's feminine influence more, or maybe that's the trouble? He was seen, by reliable sources, doing the Boops-a-daisy with a chorus girl tonight. Tsk, tsk, is "Hellzapoppin' "?

Nov. 26—Jim "Today-I-Am-A-Man" Gallivan won his bet. He consumed eight hamburgers, one bowl of chili, and drink, in one-half hour. I hear that he didn't cause anyone any trouble at his one o'clock class.

Dressed in white evening gowns, Barbara Dobbins, Joan Kaufman, and Norma Lowdermilk gave an impressive interpretation of the Declaration of Independence in their prologue to **We Hold These Truths,** a play presented by the Dramatics Club. All of us left the auditorium with a deep sense of appreciation for the civil liberties which we enjoy daily.

Nov. 29—With the return of Bill Engelhardt, our boys breezed to an easy victory over a taller Catlin team. Despite the loss of two regulars, we kept a 13-point margin throughout the second half.

Dec. 1—The Senior girls started the last month before the New Year right. We spent advisory hour making doll clothes. Heard the boys wanted to help!! These dolls are to be distributed to the under-privileged at Christmas time. It was a great deal of fun, and it made us feel that we were doing something that would bring happiness to others. Some of us hope our original designs will not be too original to be practical.

Dec. 5—"There is a Power whose care . . . ." "God moves in a mysterious way . . . " These and other thoughts drifted into our minds as we sat listening to Dr. E. Stanley Jones' inspiring discussion of the things in which a modern person may believe. We really enjoyed the assembly because Mr. Harnish didn't know that this was going to happen to his physics test. We usually don't read the bulletin board, either.

Dec. 5—Our basketeers held an outclassed, but scrappy, Seymour team to only two field goals as we won our sixth victory in seven starts, with a final score of 34 to 15.

It was on this fateful night that the towering Uni High Freshman squad defeated the undersized Seniors 22 to 18.

The girls played their last and best game in their soccer tournament today. Why do the thermometer and barometer always go down when we plan a game? Our shorts and blouses just weren't made for that kind of use, but we refuse to cover up our pretty legs.

Dec. 6—Shooting for the seventh win in eight starts, our cagers dropped a close one to the rangy Villa Grove team. In achieving the victory, Villa Grove held us to six baskets and eight free tosses. It can truthfully be said that free throws lost the game, as our squad missed eight free chances.

Dec. 8—War declared!

"War determines not who is right, but who is left."

"In peace time sons bury their fathers, but in war time fathers bury their sons.'

As the recruits were marching to the train, one recruit asked, "Who are those people who are cheering?"

"Those," replied the veteran, "are the people who are not going."

Dec. 9—In English class today Miss McHarry couldn't seem to make Bill Brigham understand.

Miss McHarry: Try to pay a little attention, Bill.

Bill: Yes, ma'am, but I'm paying as little attention as I can.

Our Girls' Glee Club stepped into society today. The Union Building was the establishment; a tea, the affair.

Dec. 11—Verve and animation were evident in every number of the Sub-Freshman talent program in assembly this afternoon. From the moment that Hortense Brigham read her prologue until the final curtain following the group singing of "Hail, Illini High," the interest of the student body was held by the variety and the excellence of the numbers.

Won't we Seniors be relieved when our English vocational reports are in? They're just about the longest, most difficult task we've ever done, but we'll be proud of the accomplishment.

Dec. 12—Homer, Champaign County champions for the past three years, disposed of our quint by the decisive margin of 35 to 16. Verne Wienke and Captain Jim Morrison proved too much for us.

Dec. 13—Tonight at the Christmas party in the gymnasium, the Juniors proved themselves to be clever entertainers and gracious hosts and hostesses. The large star, which almost filled the room, provided a beautiful setting for the dancers. Those of us who went over to the building between dances found hilarious boys and girls competing in ping pong, checkers, and darts. Too, we enjoyed the Christmas tree in the corridor.

Dec. 15—The dolls will have to be satisfied with what they have. National defense wants our wool, Miss McHarry's vocational papers want our time, and Miss Cameron wants her scissors.

Dec. 18—Senior play will soon be rolling. Prelude today.

Dec. 19—The remarkable shooting by the Sadorus forward, Reifsteck, in the first quarter seemed to daze our players. On the short end of a 24 to 13 score at halftime, we started a second half rally but fell short by 5 points, 33 to 28, at the final horn. We all took a last look at the school for 1941.

Dec. 24—9:00 a. m.—Started Christmas shopping.
9:00 p. m.—Finished Christmas shopping.

Dec. 25—Turkey and trimmings.

Dec. 26—Turkey pie.

Dec. 27—Turkey salad; turkey hash.

Dec. 28—Turkey soup.

Dec. 29—Indigestion!!

Jan. 1—Welcome, 1942! This is the year we've been waiting for, Seniors.

We heard that Jim Harland and Jane Jordan really had a super-special New Year's Eve. But Jane was in Indiana, and Jim was here.

All the Alums, undergraduates, and teachers became reacquainted at the Alumni Supper tonight. We had speakers, dinner, and a joke. We also had a nice time.

Jan. 5—School starts at noon. We can now begin anticipating the next vacation—exams.

In history class Bob Graham was relaxing.

Mrs. Wilson: What is it, Bob?

Bob: Nothing.

Mrs. Wilson: Oh, pardon me.

Jan. 6—Everyone was in high spirits this morning after our two weeks' Christmas recess—or, at least, **was** until Miss Changnon mentioned the semester examinations scheduled three weeks hence.

Jan. 7—Our boys had little trouble in disposing of the weak Foosland team, at Foosland, in an afternoon game. Scoring at will, we amassed a total of 54 points, allowing our opponents only 19. Jan Roosa used his height to advantage in scoring 11 points.

Jan. 9—We are studying density and Archimedes' Law of Flotation in physics. The class period goes something like this: Mr. Harnish asks, "What is density?" Art Price responds, "I can't define it, but I can give an illustration."

"The illustration is good," replies the teacher. "Sit down."

We next go on to Archimedes' Law. When the question is asked "What happens when a body is immersed in water?" Carrol Wilson can only politely murmur, "The telephone rings."

We snapped a four-game losing streak when we downed the Tolono Red Birds by the decisive margin of 25 points. The reserves took over in the third quarter and held them even for the remaining time. Jack Dillavou was the surprise of the game as he scored three baskets in three consecutive shots. The final score was 46 to 21.

Jan. 10—Our cagers dropped a high-scoring contest to the current leaders of the Watseka conference when they lost to Gibson City, 56 to 46. Superior height under the baskets and excellent ball-handling by the Drummer quintet contributed to the loss. The Uni High boys were unable to guard Collins, who scored 26 points.

Jan. 14—We Seniors who are members of the **U and I** staff laid aside our dignity for half an hour this afternoon to give our fellow students a "rootin' tootin'" hillbilly play, "Romance Comes to Hoe Punk Holler," written for us by Nancy Chloe Keyes. Our sound effects were so true to life that the Sub-Freshmen sitting in the front row were expecting to see a cow walk out upon the stage!

At the climax there were a few breathless moments while Tom Phipps loaded his shot gun with two pocketfuls of hardware in the presence of his shabby, bare-footed neighbors. Didn't Pat look as though she had smoked a pipe all of her life? And we must say that Jim Gallivan can expectorate all right! Thus, what we hope will prove to be a successful sales drive was put under way.

BOTTOM ROW—Nancy Chloe Keyes, Kathleen Wilmeth, Phyllis Dahlman, Jane Brigham, Jane Jordan, Jean Marie Halvorsen, Kathryn Bullock, Mary Stafford.

SECOND ROW—James Harland, Arthur Price, Frank Taubes, Stella Jean Lehmann, Betty Jordan, Patricia Vawter, Helen Frances Palmer, Charles Whitmore.

THIRD ROW—William Kammlade, Bruce Baily, Neil Gallier, Thomas Phipps, Franklin Baldwin, Rowena Edgar, Mr. Skinner.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

A strict supervisor, a forgetful teacher, a wealthy heiress, a fraudulent Frenchman, a haughty guardian, an erstwhile prize fighter, a colored handy man—these and others were characters which we portrayed in our presentation of James Worthing's popular three-act comedy, **Boarding School.** Mr. Skinner and the cast worked together to provide an evening of complete enjoyment for the audience.

Jan. 16—We won a thrilling game from Fisher on the home floor. At half-time, Fisher led; but we held an advantage at the end of the third quarter. With the score in favor of Fisher and with only fifteen seconds left to play, Bob Graham pushed in the winning basket, earning high scoring honors with his 13 points.

Jan. 21—In our pep assembly in the gym this afternoon, a group of boys talked to us about the part which we, as spectators, might play at the games of the County Tournament. The new song, "Uni High Will Shine Tonight," is fun to sing, particularly when we substitute players' names for some of the words.

Our team rolled over an outclassed Broadlands quint in our first game of the Champaign County Tournament. The first string ran up a lead at half time, and the reserves finished the game.

Jan. 22—The Freshman class put its talents on parade today in assembly. Charles Gray's interpretation of Burns' "A Man's a Man" was the best we have ever heard. Doesn't Mary Jordan have a beautiful voice? We are still wishing she had sung an encore. Jewel Marco's reading from the popular, mirthful "You Can't Take It With You" proved that she remains loyal to her dramatic interests. Congratulations, Freshmen! Yours was one of the smoothest talent programs we've attended in a long while.

After much maneuvering, we finally chartered a bus for tonight's game. What a ride that was! And when the bus driver made the wrong turn, who was it that said, "I wish Emily Post were here; I think we took the wrong Fork"? No wonder the chaperons had headaches.

Bill Engelhardt's basket in the last ten seconds of play enabled us to win from Sadorus and to advance to the semi-finals of the County Tournament.

Jan. 23—The mystery of our generation: Why **must** the County Tournament always conflict with semester examination schedules? School pauses, through no fault of its own, while our team progresses.

Our hopes for at least a first or second berth in the County Tournament were shattered by the strong Homer team. The latter, as a result of their accurate shooting, led at half time; but, with Jim Gallivan leading the way, our cagers turned the tables and, with a minute to play in the fourth quarter, trailed by one basket. However, two quick baskets by the Panthers dispelled all chance of a Uni High victory; and when the gun sounded, the final score was 34 to 28 in the favor of Homer.

Jan. 24—Mr. Zickgraf (dictating Latin translation): Slave, where is thy horse?

Gernon (startled): It's under my chair, but I wasn't using it, sir.

Our squad, although disappointed because of the loss of the Homer game, coasted to an easy victory over the Longview Hornets and won third place in the County Tournament. It was the first time Uni High had ever captured a place in the County Tournament, and the players and Coach Alstrom were naturally feeling elated over their success.

Jan. 29—Recuperating!

BASKETBALL PERSONNEL

Captain Alonzo Hunter, a real leader, combined a fine defensive play with a hard driving offensive. He gained the friendship of every player, from the lowest scrub to the coach himself. His dexterity of body and his generalship on the court were outstanding.

Robert Graham, at first handicapped by the after-effects of a fractured leg, later demonstrated a great offensive ability. A weakness in defense was overbalanced by his deadly accuracy.

William Engelhardt was unable to start the season because of a broken arm; but when the Catlin game started, he was there in the thick of the battle. In his three years of playing he has proved his fine mettle. We shall all miss his spectacular long shots.

James Gallivan throughout three seasons has been a consistent player, both defensively and offensively. Capable of assuming any position, he has faced taller men and has, on the whole, out-rebounded them. His hard, conscientious work made him of especial value to the team.

William Johnson had plenty of fight. Bill, who played guard, was better known for his long shots, but on numerous occasions he was able to go around his guard for a close-in shot. His place will be difficult to fill.

John Dillavou was one of this year's most reliable players, being consistent in both offense and defense. Valuable for being in the right spot at all times, he specialized in a one-handed shot.

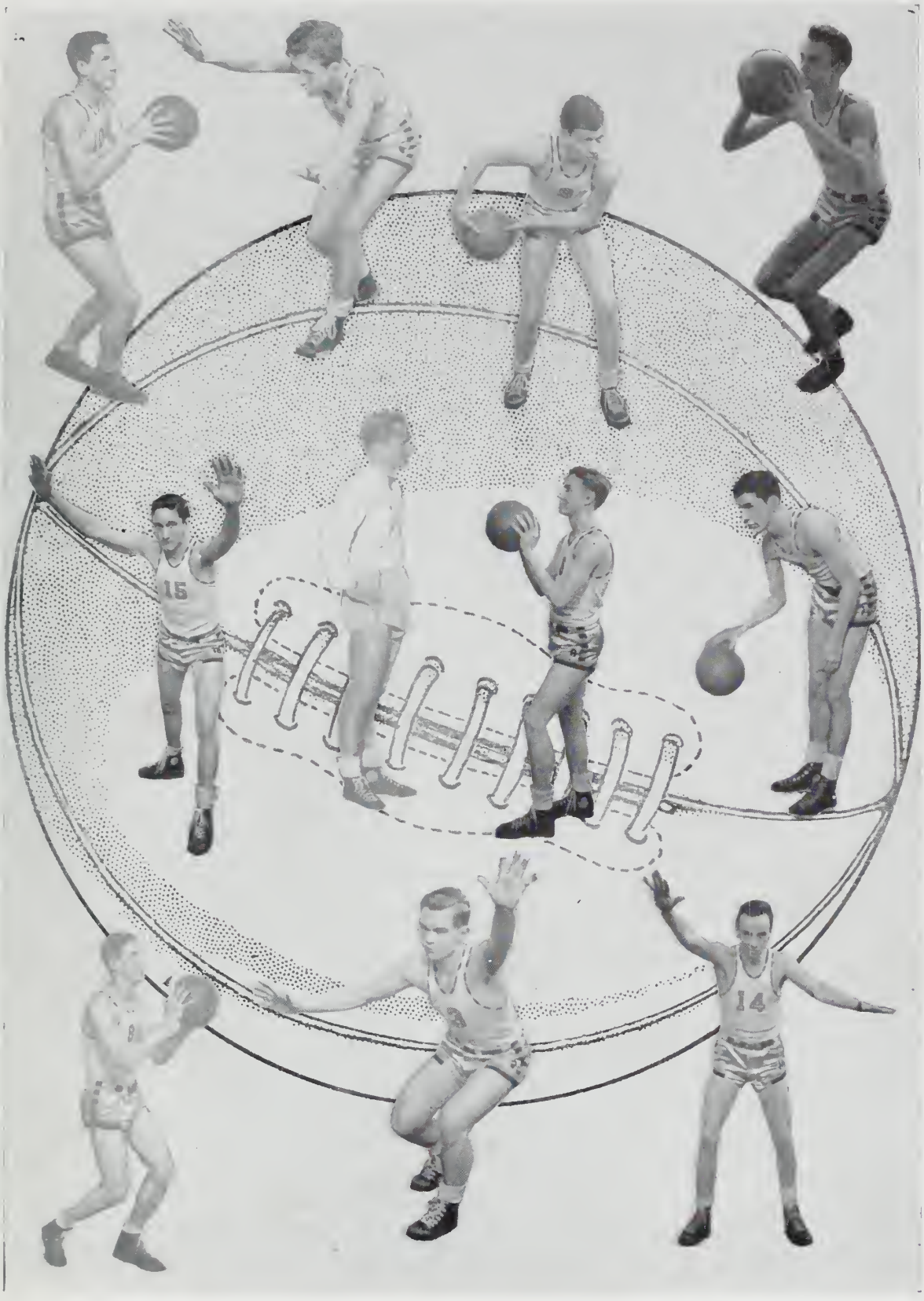
Wayland Griffith has had four profitable years in basketball. Although he has not played as a regular, Way has contributed much to the success of the team.

Roger Tobin, the Captain-Elect, dribbled and passed well and shot accurately. At certain times he has shown brilliance which should make him an efficient captain.

Roger Little, a Sophomore, but already a veteran on the basketball floor, has demonstrated that he has a good eye for the basket. He will undoubtedly be one of the offensive threats of next year.

Jan Roosa, a capable reserve forward and center; Morris Butsch, a player who has shown marked improvement; John Snyder, dangerous for his spirit and speed; and Stewart Daniels, cooperative and clever in play, are Sophomores who make next season look very promising. Virgil Willms, Robert Stouffer, Sanford Johnston, Gene Percival, Dean Collins, Willard Jackson, and Peter Moyer also played effectively.

The duties of manager were well taken care of by Franklin Baldwin, who proved to be a big brother to the boys by keeping their suits in good condition and making sure that all got on the bus for out of town trips.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BOTTOM ROW—Sanford Johnston, Peter Moyer, Robert Stouffer.
SECOND ROW—Virgil Willms, John William Snyder, Willard Jackson, Stewart Daniels, Dean Collins.
THIRD ROW—Wayland Griffith, Franklin Baldwin (Manager), Mr. Alstrom, Gene Percival.

RESERVE TEAM

"A team is only as good as its reserves." This is a favorite expression of Mr. Alstrom, and it is borne out by the success enjoyed by the regulars this year. The reserves are an integral part of the basketball team, and they, too, are deserving of the laurels of the day. From the reserves will come the new blood necessary for future teams.

The squad won only five games while losing eight; but a successful season cannot be measured in wins and losses. Individual improvement and team play are the proper standards by which to judge success. With this in mind no one can dispute the successfulness of this reserve season.

Jan. 30—Scoring 15 points to Philo's 2 in the third quarter, we won our eighth game in the County League. John Snyder, playing a fine game at forward, gave promise of becoming an outstanding player. Dale Lacky, student teacher, directed the playing, as Coach Alstrom was unable to attend the game because of illness.

Feb. 2—More school! Now we can start all over! We hope the teachers can forget the past as easily as we can.

Feb. 4—Mr. Goodson, in general science class, has his own special type of trouble. It's the Freshmen.

"Where is the home of the swallow?" he asks hopefully.

An empty silence fills the room. Finally one timid hand is raised, and Catherine Christie offers, "The home of the swallow is in the stomach."

Never to be discouraged, Mr. Goodson tries again. "Kent, every day we breathe oxygen, so what do we breathe at night?"

"Nitrogen," is the enthusiastic reply. Mr. Goodson asks no more questions.

Feb. 6—There seems to be a censorship in college algebra, too.

Neil Gallier: Say, would you close the window before all of my all-too-important fingers completely freeze?

Karl Kubitz: Oh, don't worry about that. You'll get warmed up as soon as you hear the assignment.

That was the end of Karl's stay in college algebra for that day.

Our team loosed a flood of baskets in the second half to inundate a strong Mahomet team. In our first game after the County Tournament, we proved to all doubters that we deserved the place which we won in the Tournament. Throughout the game, we led. Engelhardt and Graham were the high scorers for the winners.

Feb. 9—Night school started today. Did you enjoy watching the sunrise from the math and English rooms? Why was Shirley Howard an hour late? What was the rooster doing on James Breen's car? Did someone forget to wake him up in time to crow? They say the time has changed, but it's still 6:00 to us.

Feb. 12—Perhaps, in years to come, this may be known as "The Streamlined Age." At least, that was our thought as we attended the demonstration-lecture presented by the art students in assembly today. Cars, trains, ships, stoves, beds, vacuum cleaners, irons—there is scarcely an item in the industrial world which has not felt the influence of the streamline. What further improvements can possibly be made, we wonder.

Mr. Sanford received an enthusiastic ovation when he announced that our second semester's work will end on the twenty-second of May.

Feb. 13—The Juniors sometimes manage to liven up their classes, too.

Miss Cameron: Give the principal parts of the verb "swim".

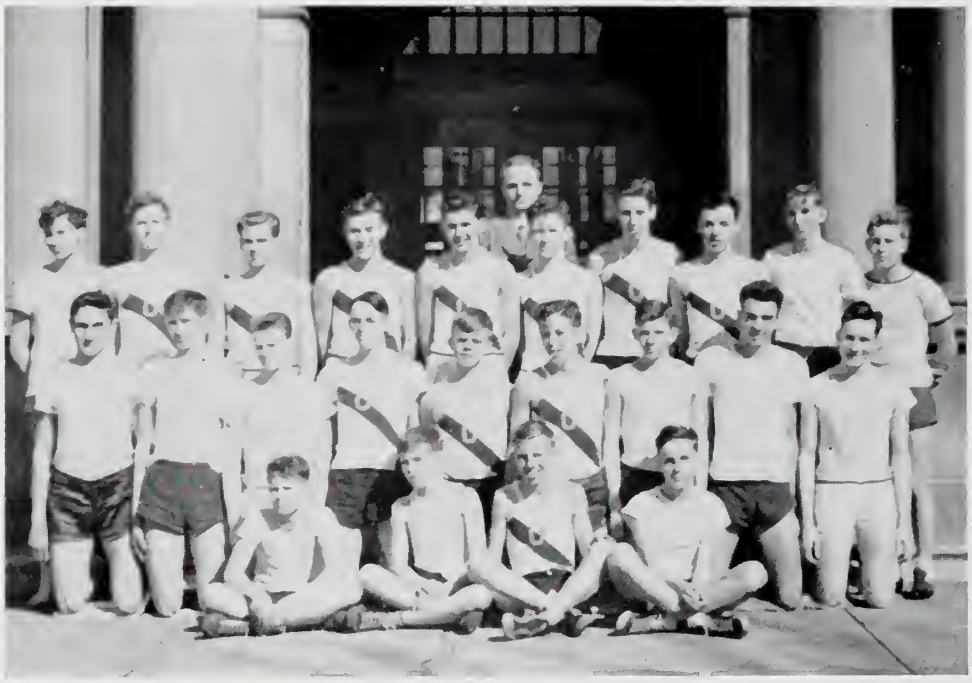
Tom Daniels: Swim, swam, swum.

Miss Cameron: Good. Now give the principal parts of the verb "dim".

Tom: Aw, quit your kidding.

Our home team, after playing one of its best games of the season, lost a heart-breaker to a Farmer City five. Another flick of the wrist and the

(Continued on page 47)



BOTTOM ROW—Harlan Johnson, Thomas Benner, Lewis Robbins, Philip Hartman.

SECOND ROW—Morris Butsch, Gene Percival, John William Snyder, Thomas Phipps, William Brigham, John Dillavou, Roger Little, Jan Roosa, Dean Collins.

THIRD ROW—Thomas Casteel, David Ellis, William Johnson, Alonzo Hunter, William Engelhardt, James Harland, Neil Gallier, Roger Tobin, John Buhs, John Adams.

FOURTH ROW—Mr. Alstrom.

TRACK

With one of the most promising squads in the history of University High, our track season opened at Illinois Field on April 8. The squad is well balanced and may become a real contender for the County crown. Five lettermen from last year are returning.

Different members of this year's team are outstanding. Among these are Jim Gallivan, Roger Tobin, and Bob Graham in the weight events; Bill Engelhardt, Jim Gallivan, Jan Roosa, Jack Dillavou, Morris Butsch, John Snyder, Bill Brigham, and Gene Percival in the field events. In the hurdles there are Roger Tobin, David Ellis, Neil Gallier, Tom Phipps, and John Snyder. Bill Engelhardt, Al Hunter, Bill Johnson, Bob Graham, and John Buhs have done very well in the dashes. The distances are being well handled by Lewis Robbins, Bud Little, and James Harland. Dick Ruehe has assumed the managership in grandiose style. Dean Collins, Howard Sachar, Wayland Griffith, and Tom Benner round out the squad

game might have been ours. The Uni High five led for a greater part of three quarters, but the fast-moving Moore Township High School team broke away to establish a four-point lead with but a minute and a half to play. A spirited rally by the home quintet failed, and the game ended with us behind by one point.

Feb. 14—You deserve real praise, Sophomores. Nice party. We see the Irish came out on top again. Jim Harland escorting Theresa Hannagan! Bob Graham kept Al Hunter company. They were two staunch supporters of the stag line. Well, Bob, we all missed HER.

Jim: Your car is at the door, Jack.
Jack: Yes, I can hear it knocking.

Feb. 16—We had never realized what fun can be derived from dancing to recorded music until Mr. Moyer brought over a loud-speaking system and set it up in the gymnasium today. Nor must we forget to mention that the dancing started at 2:45. Final class bells were ignored, and dancing continued unabated for an hour.

Had "secret assembly". The Gym became the scene of an all-school mixer. Everyone showed all or any steps he had learned in social dancing. Mrs. Goodson rescued her husband, with the help of an umbrella. He was dancing with our girls' favorite P. E. teacher.

Feb. 18—Jim Harney: I love the beauties of the countryside.

John Adams: So do I. Sometimes I give them a lift.

Feb. 20—Swell mixer. Keep them going. Brigham and Gallivan joined the tobogganing enthusiasts tonight.

Bill Engelhardt pulled another game from the fire when he sank a 35-foot shot with less than 50 seconds of play remaining in the game with Charleston Teachers College High School. Our squad was hampered by the loss of Roger Tobin, who suffered a pulled tendon during the first two minutes of play. Bill Johnson rose to the occasion and sparked his teammates to victory.

Feb. 21—**Boarding School,** the Senior play, was tonight's great event. If we thought Jane Brigham had a character part, we were wrong. She was merely doing an excellent job of remembering her elusive lines.

Mary Stafford: Ben certainly is a wit.

Frank Taubes: Yes, you're half right.

Feb. 25—Mr. Habberton was overheard inquiring about Roger Tobin, who swallowed a half dollar last Saturday.

"How is Roger today?" he inquired.

"No change yet," replied Margaret Moore, seriously.

Feb. 27—The Orchestra, the Boys' Glee Club, the Girls' Glee Club, and the Mixed Chorus, under the direction of Mr. Duker, pooled their talents today, giving us a half hour program of their favorite compositions.

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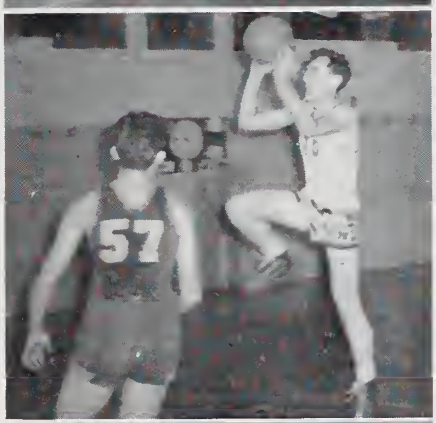


Boys' Intramurals

The first softball practice began before the opening of school. In spite of this fact, it was received with great enthusiasm; and soon softballs were flying in every direction. There was plenty of material available for every position except that of pitcher. An outfielder and two catchers were drafted to fill this position, however. Rain forced us to cancel several scheduled games.

Intramurals, rather than interscholastics, are emphasized at University High. If value can be measured by the number of participants, the intramural program was definitely successful. Fully eighty per cent of all the boys in school have participated in at least one tournament. The activities have not all been pastime sports; some have demanded vigorous play.

The first tournament of the year—touch football—was received enthusiastically. The "Minnesota" team, led by James Gallivan, came out on top. The basketball intramural tourney ended with James Gallivan's "Oklahoma" team completing a monopoly in the two major tournaments. Since letter winners in basketball served as coaches, they were not allowed to play.

Under the efficient managership of Roger Tobin, seventy-six boys competed in a badminton tournament. Tourneys in ping pong and bowling also attracted considerable interest.

Perhaps the most important of these extra-curricular athletic activities was swimming. The boys practiced under the direction of Louis Schiff, a student teacher. In spite of the supper hour practices, a willing group of swimmers were always on hand.

For these activities, from which we have derived an immense amount of pleasure, we owe a vote of thanks to Mr. Alstrom. We are grateful, also, to Mr. Sanford and to Mr. Howd for securing for us the use of the swimming pool in the Old Gym.

Girls' Intramurals

The Girls' Intramural Program was planned and scheduled by the Executive Board of the Girls' Athletic Association. Before the year was over, all of the girls in the school had participated in at least one of the tournaments, at which various girls kept time, scored, and refereed. Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl was the capable General Manager, sharing the responsibilities of the managers of the several sports.

Autumn was the setting for the soccer tournament, managed by Connie Henn. Rowena Edgar captained the winning team.

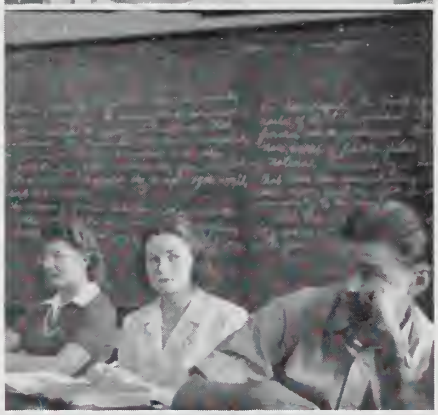
A quick volleyball tournament, directed by Mary Stafford, was terminated when the Senior team, led by Pat Vawter, took first place with no little worry.

The peak of interest was reached with the beginning of basketball, under the management of Rowena Edgar. Betty Hershbarger ushered her team into first place. The season was climaxed when the student teachers accepted the challenge of the Seniors and won from them a hard fought game.

Alice Boulware directed the baseball tournament. The Seniors came through again with top honors.

The first of April introduced bowling and badminton, managed by Dorothy Wright and Margaret Moore, respectively. Following these were tennis, managed by Stella Jean Lehmann; archery, by Jean Marie Halvorsen; and golf, by Helen Dodds.

Junior Terrapin, organized this year at University High School, was directed successfully by Connie Henn as President and Jane Brigham as Manager.



Feb. 27—In a regional preview, we more than doubled the score on the hapless foe, St. Joseph. After a sluggish first half, our Alstrom-coached team scored 28 points in the third and fourth periods, to win our last scheduled game of the season. Scoring 12 points, Bud Little gave evidence of promise for coming seasons.

March 2—No more assemblies for a while.

March 3—Pep assembly before Regional Tournament! Bill Engelhardt listed our opponents. Confucius say, "Victory in first two games, but why Urbana boys grow so big?"

This talk of fire drills has us all excited. Today, when the bell rang for the pep assembly, one class, with Mrs. Hess' urging, filed out in an orderly procession into the chilly exterior. Were their faces red! Mr. Howd broke the news to them gently.

Phil Hartman: Mrs. Hess, is waterworks all one word, or do you spell it with a hydrant in the middle?

March 4—Captain Al Hunter led the way as we won over St. Joseph in the first round of the Regional Tournament. Jim Gallivan, slightly ill with a throat infection, was resting on the bench. Our squad plays the small, fast Saybrook team tomorrow in a second round encounter.

March 5—We moved into the finals of the Regional Tournament at Fisher by defeating the highly touted, fast breaking Saybrook team. This victory assures us of a berth in the Sectional Tournament to be played at Champaign Junior High School. In winning, we played near-perfect basketball. Bob Graham starred, scoring 24 points. Our team engages the Urbana Tigers on the morrow.

March 6—I thought the girls looked patriotic in their blue jeans, today The boys can't outdo us.

At last we had that fire drill. It came in the middle of Chem lab, and those aprons weren't made for out-of-the-lab wear.

Mr. Alstrom had a tussle with a pigeon in social dancing this morning. Which is your choice, catching on to pigeons or new dance steps, Coach?

G.A.A. attended a play-day at Champaign High today. I hear the Junior Class wants to earn some more money. Why don't they go into the rental business? "Heads to let: unfurnished."

In the finals of the Regional Tournament at Fisher, we were beaten decisively by our fellow townsman from Urbana. During the first half, we were at the mercy of Urbana's superior height; but, with our half-time tea under our belts, our team gained new fire and showed to doubting fans the sterling play which had dominated our previous games. The advantage gained by Urbana in the first half was far too great for our team to overcome, however.

March 9—When Dick Pfeister writes themes on "Kings," this is what blossoms forth:

"The most powerful king is Wor-king; the laziest is Shir-king; the wittiest is Jo-king; one of the worst is Smo-king; the quietest is Thin-king; the thirstiest is Drin-king; the slyest is Win-king; and the noisiest is Tal-king."

March 10—In our first appearance in the State Sectional Tournament, our basketball team suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of the aggressive Champaign High squad. Our entire team, with the exception of Roger Tobin, seemed to have a bad case of stage fright. Aggressive play and close guarding by our opponents resulted in only three field goals for the Illini High players.

March 11—What will the Freshmen think of next? The boys took all the removable screws out of the seats in algebra this morning. Guess what happened when the afternoon class, unsuspectingly, sat down in these de-screwed chairs? But, what comes out must go back, and they did.

BOTTOM ROW—Dorothy Wright, Shirley Howard, Kathleen Glenn, Laura Benner, Margaret Moore, Anne Noble, Mary Ellen Bennett.

SECOND ROW—Gerald Gernon, William Oliver, John Rains, Howard Sachar, Allen Davis, Grace Welsh.

THIRD ROW—Roger Tobin, Richard Ruehe, James Knoles, Thomas Daniels, Mr. Skinner.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

Under Mr. Skinner's capable coaching, the Junior Class presented **The Phantom Tiger** to an audience which sat forward in frightened anticipation or lay back in helpless laughter. The play had such comic characters as a suspender-snapping sheriff and a gum-chewing saleslgirl, who romantically pursued an absent-minded entomologist. The heroine and her friends were all frightened by a mysterious Scotch housekeeper. The thrilling climax completely satisfied a tense audience.

March 13—Walker did look sort of silly sitting on the floor looking for his escaped chair, in physics. Mr. Harnish's remark, "That's one way to make the **U and I,**" was very appropriate. How did he know?

The orchestra made their reputation on the radio broadcast this afternoon.

March 14—This year, when we honored our basketball team, they certainly had earned the steak they got. I heard Margie McQuaid say, as she walked in to the dinner, "I'm always ravishing before dinner."

We had good speakers, and good jokes, if we like that kind.

Mr. Duker led the songs and the Boys' Glee Club did famously, as usual. Roger Tobin will be Captain of our championship team next year.

Al's joke about the tub reminds us of one which we shall omit.

We had our first taste of American Square Dancing tonight. Did we like it? We wouldn't be going back once a week for more if we didn't.

March 16—"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." Robert Fessler gained this inspiration from the stormy clouds:

> The sky was growing darker every moment. The ominous sound of thunder was heard in the distance. Trees on every side began waving wildly in the wind. As black clouds came rushing on, they blotted out the sun. A majestic tree that had been standing for hundreds of years was struck by nature's flashing sword, lightning. Suddenly, with terrific force, the full fury of the storm was unleashed. Trees were torn from the earth, and a quiet stream was turned into a raging torrent of destruction. As quickly as it came, the storm went, leaving the once beautiful forest in ruin. After the storm had passed, the brightened woodland creatures came out, and nature began patiently rebuilding the forest.

March 17—Glory be, an' it's St. Patrick's Day. Three cheers for the Irish! Here's one to help celebrate:

"Ah, good mornin', Mrs. Murphy, and how is everythin'?"

"Sure, an' I'm havin' a great time of it between me husband and the fire. If I keep me eye on one, the other is sure to go out."

March 19—Just before class today, Mrs. Hess, seeing a book that Barbara Jean Moore was carrying, said: "Why, Barbara Jean, have you been chewing on this page?"

Barbara Jean replied, without a moment's hesitation: "Oh, no, Mrs. Hess. I'm not that much of a bookworm!"

Who hasn't been annoyed by the art of eating peas? But Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl expresses her sentiments in plain words:

> "Aha! I have you!" he cried as he pierced the round green object on his plate. After he had captured the pea, he then explained, "Peas are the hardest vegetable to eat because I never know just how to go about catching them. It is extremely impolite to use a knife, and besides they roll around like mercury. The spoon is the most convenient of all implements; but, according to Emily Post, it is far from proper. So I resort to eating these horrible little bullets with my fork. Of course, by all rules of etiquette, it is not proper to stab the peas; so, when not in company, this

piercing method is the one which I abide by. When in company—well—I have to be dainty so I carefully take three or four peas on my fork and do a balancing act to usher them into my mouth. Now may I warn those who insist upon eating peas to cook them with glue or with some similar substance."

March 20—Where did all the Freshmen disappear to at 2 o'clock? Oh, I get it, a new fad. It must have been Freshman skip day. Gee, I bet those eight Freshmen left in general science felt distinctly alone. Of course, those eight didn't have to write a composition on "Why I Should Go to School" after school.

March 22—The morning after:

Dad: I fancy, daughter, that laddie's watch must be fast.

Rowena: Why, what makes you think so, Dad?

Dad: Well, when you were seeing him out the door last night, I heard him say, "Just one," and it wasn't much past 12 o'clock.

March 24—Shortly after her arrival in Urbana, Miss Andrews was bravely attempting to find her way from University High School to her home. Driving her car carefully to avoid student pedestrians, she was surprised to be stopped by a policeman, who asked, "Lady, do you know where you are?"

"Yes," replied Miss Andrews. "I am on my way to Oregon Street, but I am not quite sure about directions. Am I lost?"

"You surely are, Lady. This is the Broadwalk."

March 27—The all-school dance immediately after 3:05 o'clock was a huge success. The novelty dances were especially popular. This was the question: The candles or the shoes? Franklin "caught on" first and received a candy bar as a prize. We hope that these after-school hops will be repeated often.

The Freshmen got rid of the rest of the school and had a party-dance all by themselves tonight.

April 1—The best April Fool joke I heard today was the one in room 308 during the 3rd period. When Mr. Goodson started to check through the themes from the class, he found them blank except for such phrases as "April Fool".

Junior Terrapin and girls in the swimming classes gave us a real treat today by inviting us to the pool at the Women's Building to witness a demonstration of dives, relays, formations, and rhythms which they themselves had planned under the supervision of Miss Andrews. People have been wondering where Rowena Edgar found that 1890 number! We were at the point of taking up a collection for a new suit when she appeared in a natty white one. When the program had ended, we agreed unanimously that the entire group had made a splendid showing.

April 4—Tonight Barb McQuaid took Bob home to let him sample some of her own baking. She said, apologetically, "I took the recipe for this cake out of the cookery book."

Bob said tactfully, "You did quite right, dear. It never should have been put in."

April 8—These people with early spring sunburns! Did Stella Jean really fall asleep under the sun lamp? I can hardly wait 'til it starts peeling.

April 15—The American Square Dancers' premiere was tonight. (The parents and teachers couldn't believe it, so we had to prove it—and we did! Don't you think it was a profitable P.-T. A. meeting?

April 18—"Four hands up and here we go. 'Round and 'round, with a dos-a-dos—"

"Turn right back on the same ol' track, and swing that gal behind you."

These and similar phrases made the "Hay Yard Hop" a raving success. Hay, noise, and plenty of music lent gaiety to the affair. A demonstration by the group of twenty-four American Square Dancers led the way for good old-fashioned dancing.

April 22—Today we enjoyed, thanks to the Freshman girls, the "Enchanted Princess" and "Little Darling," two puppet shows under the direction of Miss Richter. In these two plays, the intricate and artistic puppets took us to fairy-land and back again to the everyday world.

April 25—The Freshmen and Sub-Freshmen, uninhibited by upper classmen, entertained themselves with novelty dances to music over the new recording system.

Bill Redhed gives us an effective comparison:

> My garden was a beautiful spot. It seemed the most beautiful place in the world until the tyrant's message of hate came from overhead. Now my garden is in ruin. The tulips hang their heads as if in shame. The little daisies seem as crushed as the people the tyrant has conquered. The lilies are strewn o'er the ground like the dead after a battle. My garden was a beautiful spot.

May 2—Mr. Astell (absent-mindedly picking up the hairbrush instead of the mirror): "Goodness, I need a shave!"

May 6—The Juniors finally found enough talent in their class to present to us a surprisingly good talent assembly.

May 9—My! My! We didn't realize Al and Bruce were so versatile—transformed within two minutes from two U. S. Jackies to a dragon. This is what happened in Steven and Repper's operetta, **The Dragon of Wu Foo.** Jane did a grand job of accompanying, and Nancy's twinkling toes added charm. Our diminutive Sub-Freshman, Barbara Garvey, seemed less frightened of the Dragon than did Way, as the Mandarin. The scenery and the colorful costumes of the chorus helped to create the desired atmosphere.

May 11—All the girls were eager to learn the game, tennis. But, Miss Andrews surely stopped that when she said, "In tennis, love means nothing."

May 14—At the awards assembly today the athletic letters were granted to boys and girls who had earned them. Jane Jordan received the D.A.R. citizenship award.

As we edge nearer to our final point of departure, Jean Marie Halvorsen reminisces on the parts of her Senior year that she will always wonder about:

> Those galoshes that are left in the girls' locker room—I wonder how many pairs will be remaining at the end of the year, or whether the galoshes will all be for the right foot. . . .
>
> The enthusiastic applause in that pause in the middle of an orchestration during the music assem-

bly. . . There is some doubt in my mind about the glee club, especially after their absence from the second fire drill. . . .

Those serious expressions on the faces of the "Subs" as they ask us to buy Defense Stamps. . . . Is it really a matter of life or death to their class ? By the way, in conclusion, I must not forget to mention Miss Andrews' comment on the tangos executed by the Senior girls. . .

May 20-22—Here we go again, children. Well, this is the last time for us, Seniors!

Spring affects different people different ways. This is the reaction obtained from Anne Noble:

It was spring, and her heart was glad,
For the flowers danced and the wind went mad,
And the little bush outside her room
Like a fairy thing began to bloom.

Where is he now? He's gone so long—
Does he see the birds? Can he hear their song?
Can he still look out on a warm spring day
And watch the daffodils bend and sway?

Or doesn't he care, now that age has come,
That the buds unfold for the friendly sun?
Does Nature also leave him cold
Now that life's over, and he is old?

"Oh, care for him, Lord," her song sang out,
"For he means no harm though there is a doubt
That it's many a night and many a day
Since he left me here and went away.

"But there's always the joy of a greening tree
Bringing his memory back to me."
It was spring, and her heart was glad
For the flowers danced and the wind went mad.

May 23—We enjoyed the Prom, Juniors, and we **really** had a wonderful time.

May 24—Baccalaureate! Our time is approaching. Today was a long day, but we wish it were longer; for soon we are leaving.

May 25—The Class Night program was presented with great éclat. Our class orator crushed the Juniors with masterful efficiency through the Hatchet Oration. Bill Brigham seemed dazed by this erudite of verbosity.

May 26—Why did we all feel solemn tonight? We disbanded and said our farewells. Where shall we all be next year at this time?

SPRING

COMMENCEMENT CALENDAR

BACCALAUREATE

SUNDAY, MAY 24, 8 P. M.—SMITH MEMORIAL HALL

"Festival Prelude on Ein' Feste Burg" ..... Faulkes
Dr. Miles C. Hartley
Invocation ..... The Reverend Melville T. Kennedy
Piano Solo ..... Jane Jordan
Anthem ..... Mixed Chorus
Scripture ..... The Reverend Kennedy
Soprano Solo, "O Lord Most Holy" ..... Franck
Stella Jean Lehmann
Sermon ..... The Reverend A. Ray Cartlidge
Selection ..... Girls' Glee Club
Benediction ..... The Reverend Kennedy
Postlude, "Fanfare in D" ..... Bridge

PARENT-TEACHER AND CLASS NIGHT BANQUET

Monday, May 25, 6 P. M.—University Place Christian Church

President's Welcome ..... William Johnson
Parents' Response ..... Professor W. G. Kammlade
Class History ..... John Dillavou
Class Poem ..... Thomas Phipps
Accordion Solo, "Estrellita" ..... Ponce
Jean Marie Halvorsen
Class Will ..... Jane Brigham, Mary Stafford, Wayland Griffith, Arthur Price
Class Prophecy ..... Rowena Edgar, Jane Jordan, James Gallivan, Robert Graham
Hatchet Oration ..... Charles Whitmore
Junior Response ..... William Brigham
Senior Boys' Glee Club ..... "The Harlem Goat"
James Griffith, Franklin Baldwin, Bruce Baily, Wayland Griffith, Alonzo Hunter, William Johnson, David Rarick, William Kammlade, Lewis Robbins, Arthur Price
The **U and I** for 1942 ..... Stella Jean Lehmann

COMMENCEMENT

Tuesday, May 26, 8 P. M.—Smith Memorial Hall

Processional ..... Miss Velma Irene Kitchell
Invocation ..... The Reverend Stephen E. Fisher
Welcome ..... Patricia Vawter
Piano Solo ..... Nancy Chloe Keyes
Commencement Address ..... Professor Coleman R. Griffith
Selection ..... Senior Vocal Ensemble
Farewell ..... James Harland
Presentation of Diplomas ..... Dean Thomas E. Benner
Benediction ..... The Reverend Fisher
Recessional ..... Miss Kitchell

CLASS LEFT-OVERS

(SERVED COLD)

In the year of our Lord nineteen hundred forty-two, being of strengthening bodies and weakening minds and realizing this to be a transitory environment, we, the twenty-first Senior Class of University High School, Institution for Higher Education, do hereby ordain and declare the following to be the last Will and Testament of said class:

Bruce Baily leaves his algebra problems in Dr. Hartley's wastebasket.

Ben Baldwin leaves his size 14 shoes to the social dancing class.

LeRoy Baum dedicates his brawn to the captain of the wrestling team.

Jane Brigham leaves her love of Latin to Helen Dodds and Mary Ellen Bennett, assured that they will carry it on.

John Buhs leaves, with his shy manners going to Alice Wooters.

Kathryn Bullock leaves her habit of tripping to her locker to Hortense Brigham.

Phyllis Dahlman leaves her two fur coats to the moths.

Jack Dillavou leaves his Diesel-powered Model-A in the Jones' Repair Shop.

Rowena Edgar leaves her gift of gab to the hot air system.

Helen Eichhorst donates her 4-H awards to be melted for National Defense.

Bill Engelhardt leaves his list of blondes in Mr. Alstrom's mailbox.

Marcelo Escomel leaves to join the University Spanish Club and gives his English to Barbara Dobbins.

George French leaves his ambition to be a pilot to the Flying Eagles.

Neil Gallier leaves his burned out dry cells to the physical plant.

Jim Gallivan leaves his overwhelming desire for company in automobiles to Nina Hudelson.

Bob Graham leaves his flashy play on the hardwood floor to inspire Morris Butsch.

Wayland Griffith, who is scientifically trained in the act of putting students to sleep, leaves his droning voice to Charles Gray.

Jean Marie Halvorsen leaves her bellows for ventilating the chemistry lab. (P. S.—Her accordion.)

Jim Harland leaves his continual rushing to the W.P.A.

Connie Henn leaves so as to conserve the paper of excuse slips.

Betty Hershbarger leaves her little sister to the wrath of the relentless teachers.

Al Hunter leaves his corny jokes for next year's crop.

Bill Johnson leaves the cinders on the track.

Betty Jordan bestows her smile to the looking glass in the girls' locker room.

Jane Jordan leaves the D.A.R. to join the G.A.R.

Bill Kammlade will gladly contribute his "puddle jumper" to President Roosevelt if he will take the risk.

Nancy Keyes bestows her exclusive creations of ballet ensembles to Tom Daniels.

Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl leaves nothing, for she has been carried away by her worries.

Karl Kubitz leaves his taciturn manner to Anne Noble.

Stella Jean Lehmann leaves, with a warning to all future **U and I** editors.

Janice Lowdermilk, as she departs for spring planting, leaves her typewriter for Miss Hansen.

Violet Lowdermilk regrets that she will have to leave her dancing to Barbara Emly, as she has to join the Women's Sewing Circle.

Julia Masiko leaves to the music of wedding bells.

Barbara McQuaid leaves her lack of stability while square dancing to the waxed floors and Bill Schoonmaker.

Helen Palmer leaves her proverbial advocation to sarcasm to Barbara Jean Moore.

Dick Pfeister departs for the country, leaving Mrs. Wilson in tears.

Tom Phipps leaves his constant dating to Rollin Workman.

Arthur Price, with tears and lamentations, hides his violin under the stage and departs.

David Rarick contributes his poems to be interpreted by future generations.

Lewis Robbins leaves his speedy running of the mile to "Tank" Sholem.

Richard Smith retires from this monotonous high school life for the joys of carrying a golf bag.

Mary Stafford bequests her golden locks to Roger Tobin.

Frank Taubes, bored with Champaign, departs for the nearest New York night club.

Walker Van Laningham contributes his ostensible remarks to the practice teachers.

Pat Vawter can't leave without an argument.

Chuck Whitmore leaves his ability to divert the topic under discussion to Christopher Faye.

Kathleen Wilmeth leaves the bucket for her tears to the school mops.

Carrol Wilson leaves his physics problems in the hope that they will keep next year's physics class busy.

Bette Woller deposits her gum on Miss Cameron's spindle and bids us all adieu.

Further, we, the Senior Class, leave to the school all the leather used while pounding the school corridors and to the Junior Class the extremely outstanding scholastic and athletic records attained by us, in the hope that said records will be looked upon by them with due sense of awe and as a goal towards which the Juniors can strive.

Lastly, we appoint Dr. Zickgraf, the janitor, and Alexander Katsinas as executors of aforementioned provisions.

And to avoid any mishaps, we depart **ante mortem.**

JANE BRIGHAM
WAYLAND GRIFFITH
ARTHUR PRICE
MARY STAFFORD

MEMO, JUNE, 1952

The following are purely speculations. If you wish further information, tear off the top of a 1943 sedan and send it with two Confederate dollars to the station to which you are now listening.

Bruce "Secret Agent U2" Baily has been appointed special investigator by the F.B.I. to account for the shortage of blue-eyed blondes.

Franklin "Lightfoot" Baldwin has just introduced his newest dance to the public. It is called "Shuffle, Shuffle, Shuffle, and—Shuffle."

LeRoy "Bachelor" Baum has been appointed as rail polisher on the U. C. Railroad.

Jane "Accidentless" Brigham and Pat "Fearless" Vawter are now playing left and right ends for the Green Bay Packers.

John "Slugger" Buhs, playing right field for the Cubs, became the hero of Chicago as he hit one out of the infield.

"Veronica Puddle," formerly known as Katie Bullock, is co-starring with the new heart throb, Alonzo Hunter, in her next picture.

Phyllis "Overweight" Dahlman gives advice to young couples in her love-lorn column in the daily "Peep and Squeak" newspaper.

Rowena "Small-Town" Edgar is the new manager of the Scotch Kilt Company, with branch offices in Williamsville and St. Joe.

Helen "Blondie" Eichhorst is in charge of a cooking school on Radio Station WOOF. Her sponsor is the Crumbly Concrete Pie Crust Corporation.

Bill "Two-Wheels" Engelhardt turned left instead of right and ended up by winning the Indianapolis Speedway Classic.

We are proud to say that the most noted engineer in Peru is our good neighbor, Marcelo "Globe-Trotter" Escomel.

George "Sky-High" French now works for the We Build 'Em, You Crash 'Em Airplane Corporation.

Jim "Romeo" Gallivan, having lost all his hair, has been appointed as physics instructor at his Alma Mater.

Barbara "Surefoot" McQuaid teaches the fine art of tight rope walking to the shy and bashful Bob Graham.

Wayland "Blaze" Griffith is now chief fireman on Engine No. 214 from Memphis to Foosland.

Arthur "Fritz" Price has finally succeeded in bettering Jack Benny in playing "The Bee" on his violin.

Davy "Pick-A-Key" Rarick, famous boogie woogie pianist, is reviving the old classic, "Deep in the Heart of Texas."

Mary "Bone-Bender" Stafford is having trouble with her physical education classes because so many boys are trying to sign up.

Frank "Count" Taubes is an understudy to Charles Boyer in the new French movie, "L'Amour Toujours."

Jean Marie "Solitaire" Halvorsen has joined the air corps to keep an eye on her flying husband.

James "Handsome" Harland is still running for the four-minute mile.

Connie "Submarine" Henn now sells autographed swimming clogs at the Andrews Underwater Bubble Shop.

Betty "Prexy" Hershbarger has succeeded Miss Kramer as guardian of the University High Library.

Bill "Slim" Johnson plays center for the world's champion basketball team. The team averages 6' 4".

Betty "Sugar Blues" Jordan has just received top billing as vocalist with Cab Calloway's Hep Cats.

Jack "Get-Out-and-Push" Dillavou has finally been found under a '31 Ford. We wonder whose antique?

Bill "Gabby" Kammlade now collects tokens on a Fifth Avenue bus.

The famous piano duet of Nancy "Harmony" Keyes and Jane "Hunt and Peck" Jordan have returned from England, where they gave a command performance at the Royal Palace.

Tom "You-Go-Your-Way-I'll-Go-Mine" Phipps is now running for President instead of for Uni High.

Carol "Schoolmarm" Kraehenbuehl has had to give up teaching her first grade pupils because they couldn't spell her name.

Karl "Millionaire" Kubitz has just completed construction of a two-million-dollar bridge over the famous Boneyard.

Mademoiselle Stella Jean Lehmann portrays "Porky the Pig" in the Cracked Ice Follies.

Julia "Shorty" Masiko finally fulfilled her ambition to be a special nurse. She is on duty in Texas with her husband.

Janice "Guardian Angel" Lowdermilk is now private secretary to O. U. Plutocrat.

Walker "Chic" Van Laningham is modeling men's clothes in Macy's basement.

Violet "Doc" Lowdermilk has been hired by Miss Hansen to care for her dog, 'Ginger".

Mr. and Mrs. "We-Want-to-Be-Alone" Whitmore have departed from the Palmer residence for Siberia, where they can hold hands in peace.

Richard "Hog-Caller" Smith has successfully defended his championship title against Lewis "Farmer" Robbins by two grunts.

Dick "Country Jake" Pfiester has become a second Bob Burns on the radio.

Kathleen Wilmeth has been acclaimed "Belle of Mayview" in the recent Gallup Poll.

Carrol "Dapper" Wilson is now head dress designer for the Jane Howell Dress Shoppe.

Bette "Slacks" Woller is modeling clothes for a well known dressmaking company.

Neil "Stringbean" Gallier has just completed a ninety-day course from Charles Atlas, as shown by his ability to break a toothpick in half.

ROWENA EDGAR

JAMES GALLIVAN

ROBERT GRAHAM

JANE JORDAN

HATCHET ORATION

Seniors, I am here before this illustrious assemblage, Juniors excepted, to tell of the greatness of the Class of '42 of University High School. During our custodial period over this Hatchet, synonymous of Senior authority, our star has had an unexcelled and ever-ascendant ascendancy. Braggadocio is unbecoming to success. We need not boast, for our superiority is clearly visible. Even the legendary ten blind men of Hindustan would agree to that.

The Senior play, **Boarding School,** was a success to paragon anything the Class of '43 could ever hope to achieve. The Junior play, **The Phantom Tiger,** was a farcical attempt to emulate our prosperous results in the unanimously acclaimed **Tiger House.** I trust that the receipts bolstered the seemingly defunct Junior treasury. I should like to know where to go for a refund on my amusement tax. I could use that wasted four cents toward purchase of a war stamp.

The basketball team was a Senior undertaking, even to the point of supplying the Juniors with a captain for next year. The Senior Class is to be credited with this, the best team that the school has produced.

Our scholastic record can by no means be assailed, at least not by the Juniors. I suggest their weak ends be used for more than putting the barber's children through school.

We are a perfect class! Better than the many honors we have is our fine cooperative spirit. We, unlike the Juniors, always settled our differences and proceeded with the work at hand. As Anne Noble said, only one thing is wrong with her class—"the people in it."

Last year I promised the then Sophomore class that "even with an infinitesimal measure of success" this hatchet would be theirs. I must confess your Sophomoric Class did me one better in that your success approaches the ultramicroscopic.

"O tempora! O mores!" This tomahawk is about to be consigned to lowest infamy. What else can my dear misinformed colleague truthfully call that imbroglio of his class than inextirpable infamy?

The hour is upon us. In our last moment we advise you to close your ears and minds (Juniors will obviously be excused from the latter condition) to this about-to-proselyte upstart from among our successors. To him we present this ancient ax, this now symbolic scepter of his beloved Junior Class.

—CHARLES WHITMORE

JUNIOR RESPONSE

As a member of the Junior Class, saviours of the estimable but recently scarred noun, **Senior,** I speak here tonight with the dual purpose of thanking the Seniors for this Hatchet and of reaffirming, for the benefit of the audience, the aforesaid ratiocinations in regard to our class. The said brilliance of your intellect may have been distorted by my antagonist's attempted sophistry.

I should like to know on what grounds, other than the niggardliness so characteristic of the Seniors, does Charles demand his four cents returned? The Seniors made a negligible attempt to produce their play, **Tiger House.** In contrast, the Juniors demonstrated to the 'nth degree in **The Phantom Tiger** how excellently a drama could be performed with the same director, settings, characters, and a sequel plot to **Tiger House,** but with different actors.

Tired of the altercations, the childlike incompetence, and mental oblivion which are typical of the Seniors, our noble President of the past year decided to come into our peaceful class. Doctored by our society, he overcame his handicap of having been with the present Senior Class for several years. He has blossomed out and is to be our basketball captain of next year. In matters of sports, I need take but one typical example, the swimming team. This was almost entirely composed of Juniors. Therefore the team did not lose a single meet.

The Juniors are known school-wide for their tactfulness. Also, I would not think of injuring the Seniors' pride. Therefore I will not reveal the truth concerning their scholastic record. However, I can and will disclose the fact that we have made tremendous gains in our own academic achievements. These gains were accomplished despite our charitable habit of spending our week-ends putting the barber's children through school.

Tyre that dominating city of the ancient Mediterranean, called herself a perfect beauty, as do the Seniors. Even the Seniors, due to their patient teachers and not to their own brains, know what happened to Tyre. **Seniors, beware.** Vostrum fatum est similia!

To those characters who are so destitute of worth, the Sophomores, I give a potent gift, this apple. If you use enough elbow grease on this gift, you are assured the possession of this Hatchet.

I have withheld my thanks in reference to this Hatchet in order that such thanks may be duly appreciated. All covetous persons seek praise if they have succeeded in keeping a costly object, such as this Hatchet, from the hands of a pawn broker. Therefore, I congratulate the Seniors for keeping this Hatchet in their miserly possession until tonight, and I thank them deeply.

—WILLIAM BRIGHAM

WELCOME

During the past years we have looked forward to Commencement as an end of high school attainment. Tonight we realize that it is the beginning of enriched opportunity. As we retrace our past mistakes, those uncertain footings over which we stumbled in our attempt to make progress, we welcome fresh opportunities, paths already taking rugged shape as the mists lift with the rising of our new sun.

We gaze upon the view confident that for us no other moment will ever compare with this; and as we gaze, we become eager to do our best.

Our past achievements have not been especially difficult. We approach future ones hopeful that we may become increasingly proficient, as only our best efforts are accepted. We shall not be striving for an engraved document within a leather case. What we shall achieve cannot be expressed on parchment. We shall either make ourselves what we want to be, or we shall allow ourselves to become what others would have us be. The conclusion is in our own hands.

Friends, we welcome you here tonight with deepest gratitude for your aid and counsel in the past. As we extend this welcome, we realize that you can no longer carve out the path which we should follow. We must hack through our own jungles, crawl over our own mountains, and cross our own rivers. Some of us will live with guns, destruction, war, and blood, but we shall not miss all the meadows scattered along our path. There will be many resting places where the air will be heavy with the scent of flowers; and there will be quiet streams, which we may cross in single leaps. Here we may pause. However, as we engage in each succeeding opportunity, we shall come to know that these past four years have helped to shape us for our course. For this encouragement we shall be eternally grateful.

—PATRICIA VAWTER

FAREWELL ADDRESS

As we of the Senior Class of nineteen-forty-two swiftly approach our long-awaited and eagerly-expected exodus from University High School, from the halls we have trod for a number of years, we look back with certain remorse. In reminiscence we think of the sometimes-happy, sometimes-trying, but nevertheless memorable experiences that we have had throughout our high school life. Perhaps some of us wish that the fine comradeship which has prevailed within our group during this period might yet be prolonged for a while.

Our instructors, in the course of these years, have inspired us to strive for ever-higher goals. We are grateful for their patience in imparting to us all knowledge and wisdom necessary to the furtherance of our education. Their leadership throughout these last four years has been invaluable. Our thanks, indeed, go out to our teachers for all the many services they have given us.

As many of us go on into college or university, we shall come to realize that our school has proffered us advantages and facilities not enjoyed by students of many other secondary schools. We shall find ourselves well prepared for our future education. Our vote of thanks, therefore, goes to University High School, in recognition of all the opportunities—athletic, scholastic, and social—which it has offered us.

We hope that we shall not have left without having done some good in return for all that we have accepted. Perhaps, in some manner, we have brought credit to our school. Perhaps we have, through some act of ours, contributed to the future of University High. In any event, whether we are long-remembered or soon-forgotten, we should feel a definite incompleteness, had we only received, and not in some manner repaid.

As we depart on our several ways tonight, another chapter in our lives has drawn to a close. Although it has been written, it is not forgotten, for we shall carry the memory of our pleasant years at University High School forever in our hearts. We bid our friends, our teachers, and our school a sincere farewell.

—JAMES F. HARLAND

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

After four years of threading our way through the maze of books, papers, pencils, and parties, which constitute a high school career, the Class of 1942 has come to a clearing—the clearing that for us is graduation. Now we must pause to consider our future pathways. For many of us the clearing will be temporary, and we shall plunge again into the field of educational activity. For the remainder of us, the clearing will be permanent and we shall endeavor to prove ourselves in vocations. All of us, however, will remember and cherish these four years of high school.

As a class we were far from being the usual type of timorous Freshmen, but were, to the contrary, very confident of our ability. We selected Tom Phipps as our presiding officer with Orville McLendon as his helper. Mark Hanna was keeper of the archives, and Jane Jordan served the term as banker. Mr. Katra and Mr. Goodson were our very capable advisors. Many friendships were made at our fall picnic, but our first real triumph was the spring party.

During our Sophomore year, the teachers at times became somewhat dubious of our character, but their doubts vanished like the clouds on a windy day. In the class election we gave the vote of confidence to Jane Jordan, and her able assistant was James Gallivan. The task of recording the minutes fell to Alonzo Hunter, while Stella Jean Lehmann took charge of the money. Our all-school valentine party proved that we were a class of great organizers and socialites. Mr. Skinner and Miss Changnon assisted us to the prominence we gained that year.

As Juniors we proved that we were head and shoulders above the crowd in athletic as well as in scholastic abilities. Under the careful direction of Mr. Alstrom and Miss Cameron, the class held a very successful Christmas party. In the spring we entertained the Seniors at a sumptuous dinner-dance at the Urbana Country Club. With the help of Mr. Skinner, we presented an exciting mystery play entitled **Tiger House.** At the polls James Harland was chosen to preside over our class meetings, with Jane Jordan next in line. Alonzo Hunter kept the agenda, and William Johnson handled all the money matters.

As Seniors we have not let this commendable record fall by the wayside. We rose to the occasion by electing William Johnson President; Alonzo Hunter, Vice-President; Constance Henn, Secretary; and William Engelhardt, Treasurer. We sponsored a Hallowe'en party, at which music and refreshments were in abundance. The Senior Class play, **Boarding School,** was one of the best dramatic productions given in the University High auditorium in many years. Our progress this past year has been directed by our advisors, Mr. Alstrom and Miss Cameron. But now the time is at hand when we put our books on the shelf, write **finis** on our tablets, and close the doors of our lockers for the last time.

—JOHN DILLAVOU

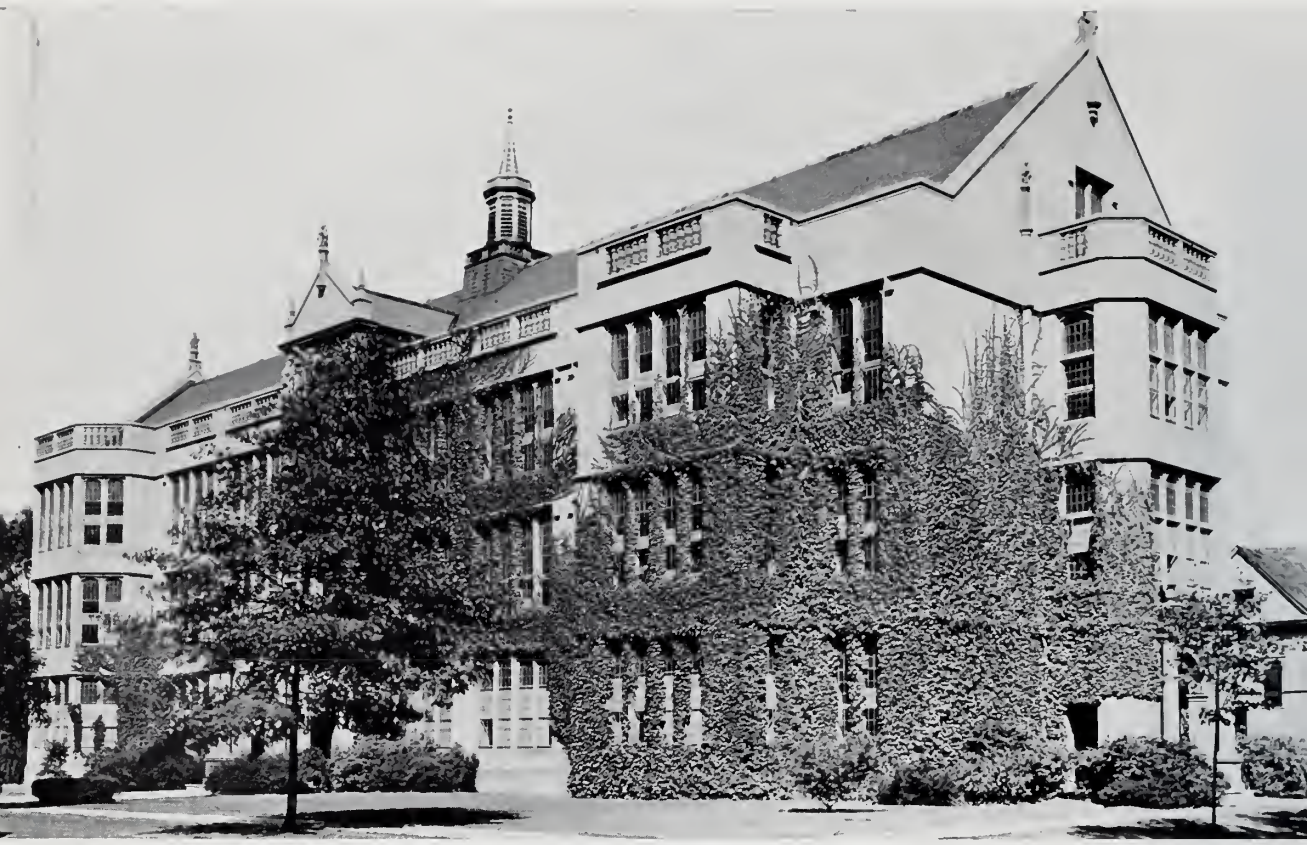
SEASONS

Autumn has come,
And piles of smouldering leaves that lie about
Mark the swift passage of the year;
The study's hum
Is drowned by baseball's echoing shout,
And football days are here.

Winter, in turn,
Has followed swift upon retreating fall,
Winter, with home work, toil, and fun;
And who can spurn
The thrilling game of basketball
With hard-fought victories won?

Springtime, the last
And best for us of Nature's many reasons
For work, and happiness, and play,
Likewise has passed;
But now we enter other seasons
And meet a newer day.

—THOMAS ERWIN PHIPPS, JR.



ILLINI HIGH

Hail, Illini High!
You will ever stand supreme,
School of our pride
In unity of spirit,
Illini, Illini, Illini High,
Hail, Illini High!
Honor and love we give to thee,
For all hands are ready to strive,
All hearts are beating with pride
For Illini High.

Fight, O valiant team!
On, O proud and dauntless team,
For in your trust
We place the Blue and Orange,
Illini, Illini, Illini High.
Hail, O conq'ring team!
Make it your aim to come through clean;
Then you'll ever vanquish all foes
Whoe'er shall dare to oppose
Old Illini High.

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The world is old, yet likes to laugh:
New jokes are hard to find;
A new joke writer on the staff
Can't tickle every mind.

So if you meet some ancient joke
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a fake,
Just laugh—don't be too wise.

• •

English woman (in Scotland): I want a sheep's head, and it must be English.

Butcher (flinging a head to his assistant): Here, Jock, tak' the brains oot o' this.

• •

Nancy Fleisher received a letter the other day. Since then her emphasis has been on clarity of thought. The letter was similar to this: "Father fell out of the apple tree and broke a limb."

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"I talk," said a voice.

"Whattaya mean, you talk?"

"I want a job on the circuit. I talk."

"What makes you think you can get a booking because you talk?"

"I'm a dog," said the voice.

●

First Hunter: Hey, Bill!
Second Hunter: Yeah?
First Hunter: You all right?
Second Hunter: Yeah.
First Hunter: Then I've shot a bear.

●

"Stop that girl. She just stole my watch."

"Aw, whatta you complainin' about? She's worth any man's time."

●

"Horse sense is stable thinking."

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"Non paratus," Laymon dixit,
Cum a sad and doleful look;
"Omne rectum," Prof. respondit,
Nihil scripsit in his book.

• •

"What did the lightning bug say when he lost his tail?"

"I'm delighted—no end."

• •

"Doctor, how are my chances?"

"Oh, pretty good, but I wouldn't start reading any continued stories."

Algy met a bear.
The bear was bulgy.
The bulge was Algy.

• •

An enthusiast was yelling the home team to victory. But suddenly he became silent. Turning to his pal, he whispered, "I've lost my voice."

The reply came back: "Don't worry. You'll find it in my right ear."

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● ●

Landlady: You'll have to pay your bill or leave.

Lodger: That's very nice of you. My last landlady made me do both.

● ●

Opportunity rarely beckons with a smile.

"It's going to be a real battle of wits, I tell you," said the Sophomore member of the debating team.

"It's so brave of you," said his roommate, "to go unarmed."

● ●

"Has your son's education been of any value?"

"Oh, yes, it cured his mother of bragging about him."

● ●

Never kick a man when he is down—he may get up!

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"THE FOOD CRANK"

WALLACE V. DAVIS

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A boy who swims may say he's swum,
But milk is skimmed and seldom skum,
And nails you trim, they are not trum.

When words you speak, these words are spoken,
But a nose is tweaked and can't be twoken,
And what you seek is never soken.

If we forget, then we've forgotten,
Things we wet are never wotten,
And houses lit cannot be lotten.

The goods one sells are always sold,
But fears dispelled are not dispold,
Nor what you smell is never smoled.

When young, a top you oft saw spun,
But did you see a grin e'er grun,
Or a potato neatly skun?

• •

Laugh and the class laughs with you,
Laugh and you laugh alone,—
The first when the joke is the teacher's,
The last when the joke is your own.

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